

SEYMORE DAILY REPUBLICAN

VOLUME XXIX NO. 59

SEYMORE, INDIANA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1910.

PRICE TWO CENTS

BIG SNOW STORMS

Travel on Traction Lines and Steam Roads Delayed.

About nine inches of snow fell Wednesday evening and Thursday morning, which is the heaviest snow of the season. This is the third large snow this month, and twelfth of the winter. Hicks predicted last fall that there would be a dozen snows during the winter, and if his forecast is true this will be the last snow storm this winter.

The steam and electric railways had all kinds of trouble this morning and there was no attempt made to run the trains on schedule time. The I. C. & S. Traction Company kept a force of men out all night sweeping the snow off their tracks from Seymour north, but nevertheless they had considerable delay of their cars. Many of the traction cars from each direction came in from thirty to forty minutes late.

The early morning train eastbound on the Pennsylvania line, and the nine o'clock train from St. Louis were each about two hours late.

The west bound accommodation was almost an hour late here and No. 1 came in about noon. The snow was piled high on the Chicago sleeper which came in here in the morning attached to the early south bound train on the Pennsylvania line. The train was over two hours late here. It was about forty-five minutes making the run of eighteen miles from Columbus to Seymour, or a rate of twenty-four miles per hour. The north bound train was about forty-five minutes late and the 8:58 and 10:15 south bound trains had not arrived here yet at 11:30.

The employees have been busy around the various railway passenger stations clearing away the snow from the platforms and in some places extra men were pressed into service.

The railroads are fearful that the snow may drift across their tracks with the high wind. Sometimes these drifts become so large that traffic is suspended and trains cannot run for many hours.

The city postmen experienced their share of trouble this morning and had much difficulty in making their deliveries. This was especially true of the carriers whose routes cover the suburbs where the snow had drifted and no paths were broken. The carriers on the rural routes also had much trouble and report that it was with much difficulty that they succeeded in making the delivery.

The city street department was out early and with a snow plow cleared many of the crossings which was much assistance to the public.

The weather reports indicate that the snow is not yet over and that the storm may continue for several hours. It is said this is the heaviest snow with one exception since 1884. In 1895 a ten-inch snow was recorded on December 30.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to extend thanks to all who assisted us during the long illness and death of our beloved wife and mother, Mrs. Nancy M. Mitchell, who departed this life February 13, 1910. We especially thank Mrs. Hugh Brown and Mr. J. J. Peter for their beautiful floral offerings, and Rev. Smith for the impressive manner in which the funeral exercises were conducted.

HUSBAND AND DAUGHTER.

S. G. Fitch, of Columbus, was in the city Thursday en route home from attending a special meeting of the Modern Woodmen at Rising Sun.

The Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Registered Pharmacists

Prescriptions Correctly Compounded

Phone Your Wants

Old Phone 400 New Phone 633

DIED.
EVERINGHAM—Lyman Everingham died Tuesday morning, Feb. 17, at 10:15 o'clock at the home of his daughter, Mrs. M. S. Blish, aged 78 years, 5 months and eight days.

Mr. Everingham was born at Geneva, N. Y., Sept. 9, 1831 and his early life was passed in that picturesque village on the shore of Seneca Lake. Graduating at the age of twenty, he began his business career in a railroad office at Corning, N. Y. In 1856 he went to Milwaukee, Wisconsin, as agent for what is now the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad, a position which he filled most acceptably, because of his courteous and gentlemanly treatment under all circumstances of the patrons of the road. In 1865 he entered the commission business, first at Milwaukee, and after 1880 at Chicago where the firm of L. Everingham & Co. built up and maintained a reputation for sterling business integrity. In 1891 Mr. Everingham was elected president of the Columbia National Bank, of Chicago, a position he filled until other business required all his attention.

Mr. Everingham was one of a family of eight children, four brothers and four sisters, of whom the first, a brother, died one year ago last month. He was married to Miss Mary Dickinson on Dec. 23, 1857 at Albion, N. Y., the ceremony being performed by his father Rev. J. S. Everingham who was a Baptist minister. To them were born five children, two sons and three daughters. One daughter, Julie, died in 1885. The children, who with his wife, survive him are: Edward Lyman Everingham and Henry Dickinson Everingham, of Ft. Madison, Iowa; Mrs. M. S. Blish, of Seymour; and Mrs. Roy O. Gilbert, of Chicago. Seven grandchildren also survive.

Mr. Everingham took great pleasure in church work in which he was always an active participant. He was a member and deacon of the First Baptist Church, of Chicago, under the pastorate of Rev. P. S. Henson, D. D., and for several years was superintendent of the Sunday School in this church. His interest in educational work led to his election as trustee of Chicago University and a member of the executive board. Since coming to Seymour in 1904 to make his home with his daughter, Mrs. M. S. Blish, he has been a member of the First Baptist church, of this city. He was elected deacon of the church, filling the office until his death. He was a teacher in the Sunday School until his failing health compelled him to give up the work in which he was so greatly interested.

Mr. Everingham always had an appreciative word and a sympathetic heart for all. He often said he thought a Christian should approach the end with that confidence and faith which he professed during his life. And during the days of illness he kept the same cheerful, confident spirit which was his characteristic until he fell peacefully to sleep this morning.

The funeral services will be held at the residence of M. S. Blish, Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, conducted by Rev. F. M. Huckleberry, assisted by Rev. James Omelveny. Burial at Riverview.

Notice To Gas Consumers.

On and after March 1st, 1910, gas will be furnished for \$1.25 for each 1000 cubic feet. All meters will be thoroughly tested by a competent person, the plant repaired and mains extended by which means we hope to increase the number of consumers to such an extent that we can make a further reduction in price.

JACKSON CO. LOAN & TRUST CO., Receivers of Seymour Gas & Electric Light Company.

Ladies!

Saturday Afternoon

After 2:00 O'clock
We Will Sell

Waste Paper Baskets

12 Inches High Different Colors

At 10c

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY

The Fair Store

South of Hoadley's Grocery

SNOW DELAYS COURT

Judge Shea Has Difficulty in Reaching Brownstown.

A series of delays caused by the heavy snow prevented Judge Shea from reaching Brownstown until after 12 o'clock and court could not convene until this afternoon. The accommodation train on the B. & O. S. W. was late and did not arrive in Ewing until nearly 11:40. The street car could not make its regular trips between Ewing and Brownstown on account of the heavy snow and carriages were secured to transfer the passengers to the county seat. The carriage in which Judge Shea and Judge John M. Lewis was riding broke down on the way and it was necessary to send a wagon after them.

The case of Rozella Buening against Jason Buening, asking that a divorce be granted the plaintiff, was called this afternoon. The defendant filed a cross complaint whereupon the original complaint was dismissed. The trial proceeded upon the cross complaint. The plaintiff is represented by W. H. Endebeck, and the defendant by Judge John M. Lewis and Henry Prince.

Buening was granted the divorce and the custody of the two children.

The new cases which have been filed are:

Nellie Olmstead vs Mary Nettie, Flora M. Sweet and Everett B. Joslin; partition of real estate.

William L. Story vs Susan Martin, et al; to quiet title.

Lula Pearl Stewart vs Lewis A. Stewart; divorce.

D. B. Vance, Trustee of the estate of Henry Dodds, bankrupt vs Marion Peek, et al, to set aside conveyance.

Taylor Trowbridge vs. Elizabeth Trowbridge; divorce.

Novel Mitchell vs Horace Mitchell and First National Bank, of Seymour; judgment and injunction.

Charles Blau vs Charles Deal and Robt. Crawford; to quiet title.

John M. Garrett, Gerhard H. Leerkamp, et al; petition for drain.

DIED.

STARR—Henry Louis Starr died Monday afternoon, February 14th, at his home near the Saints church in Grassy Fork township, after a lingering illness of about twelve months with lung trouble. Age 51 years, 6 months and 2 days. He was first confined to his bed in December and was not able to be out after that time. He leaves a wife and two daughters, Miss Lula, who is a teacher in the public schools, and Belle. He was a member of the I. O. O. F. lodge at Tampico and was one of the older members of the lodge at that place. He had spent almost his entire life in Grassy Fork township. He was a farmer by occupation.

Funeral services occurred at the residence of M. S. Blish, Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, conducted by Odd Fellows lodge. The sermon was preached by Rev. Ireland, after which the remains were interred in the Mt. Pleasant cemetery.

Funeral services occurred at Wesley Chapel Sunday afternoon and were in charge of Rev. Charles Overman, of Crothersville. Burial at the cemetery nearby.

JUDD—Mabel Edna, age two weeks, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Judd, of Flemings, died at 7 o'clock Thursday morning. The funeral services from the house Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Burial at Pleasantview cemetery.

U R next at Berdon's barber shop.

DREAMLAND TONIGHT
Midsummernight's Dream
Vitagraph Comedy
Illustrated Song
"Isn't That Enough For You"
By Miss Lois Reynolds.
MUSIC—Trap Drums and Piano.

Fire Alarm.

The fire department was called out about five o'clock Wednesday afternoon on account of a fire which had originated in a small side room adjoining the building formerly occupied by the E. R. Richmond sawmill, near the electric light plant. The department responded promptly and the fire was not allowed to spread any distance. The old mill sheds had been sold to Joseph Ackerman and he had begun to tear them down Tuesday and had taken the roof off the main part of the building. The loss will only amount to a few dollars. Quite a number of people came out through snow to see the fire. The firemen have been pretty fortunate in not having many fires to fight in the snowy weather.

Telephone Notice.

The Seymour Mutual Telephone Co. is getting out a new issue of their telephone directory. Any one contemplating having a telephone installed in the near future should place their order for same at once. Any subscriber not having been correctly listed in previous directories should advise us by telephone so as to enable us to get out a complete and satisfactory directory. The list will be kept open for changes and new subscribers until Monday, Feb. 21. For information as to service and rates call manager's office, telephone No. 598.

SEYMORE MUTUAL TELEPHONE CO.

f19d

Born.

To Mr. and Mrs. Robert Woodard, who reside near the southwestern part of this city, on Wednesday morning, February 16, 1910, a daughter.

To Mrs. Jacob Emily, of E. Fourth street, on Wednesday morning, February 16, 1910, a daughter.

To Mr. and Mrs. John Lee, of E. Fifth street, on Thursday morning, Feb. 17, a son. Mr. Lee is a brakeman on the B. & O.

Important Notice.

When buying Rogers silverware every piece should be stamped "1847 Roger Bros." to get the real and best Roger goods. Just to give you an idea—tea spoons, fancy patterns in 1847 Roger Bros. cost \$4.00 per doz. Wm. Roger's can be had at less than half that price. For information in regard to these goods call at Jackson's Jewelry store.

f19d

FRED E. MEYER.

Notice.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the firm of Meyer Bros. will please call at once and settle the same either with cash or note with approved security. Any person having claims against the firm will please present them immediately for payment.

f18d&w

CHASTEEN—Mrs. Pearl Chasteen, wife of Willis Chasteen, and the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Nicholson, died very suddenly on Saturday, February 12th, at their home near Altha, in Scott county, after a lingering illness with dropsy and heart trouble. Age 28 years, 10 months and 25 days. She was born on March 18, 1881 and was a member of the Baptist church. She leaves a husband, one son, father, mother, two brothers, four sisters and many other relatives and friends.

Funeral services occurred at Wesley Chapel Sunday afternoon and were in charge of Rev. Charles Overman, of Crothersville. Burial at the cemetery nearby.

Leave order for your Easter suit at Sciarra, the tailor's, 14 E. Second St.

f5d eod-tf

Simeon and Merrill Jones, sons of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jones, are ill with colds and lagrippe.

Pay Checks.

The pay checks came in on the B. & O. S. W. this week. The Seymour pay roll of the B. & O. amounts to between \$35,000 and \$40,000 per month. Perhaps about two thirds of this amount is paid to residents of Seymour.

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Killed By Engine.

A. L. Mitchell, a deaf and dumb mute residing at Jasonville, was killed on the Southern Indiana railroad

Tuesday while walking along the track from Jasonville to Coalmont.

The accident was caused by the Latta yard engine.

It is supposed that the engineer gave the signal of the approaching train and expected that the young man would step off the track just before the engine got to him, as is usually the case, but the young man being deaf had no knowledge of the approaching train until it struck him and he was killed instantly.

The deceased was twenty years of age and unmarried.

THROUGH SERVICE

Is Planned From Chicago to Louisville By Traction.

With the completion of a few miles of interurban road near South Bend it is now possible to make a trip from Chicago to Louisville by traction. For several years these few miles was the only distance between the two cities which could not be traveled on electric lines. At the present time the trip could be made only by making several changes at various points, but the companies believe that through service can soon be arranged.

The trip from Louisville to Chicago can be made over steam roads in less than eight hours, and it is thought that if the proper service is inaugurated, the trip can be made over the electric roads in about eleven hours. Plans are already being discussed for traction diners and Pullmans, and other equipments which are found only upon the steam roads at the present time.

The interurban lines now connecting these cities are owned by several companies, and a journey by traction would be rather tiresome and inconvenient, as a number of different tickets would have to be purchased and a change of cars made at several places. A traveler can now obtain a through ticket from Louisville to Indianapolis by an arrangement of the three roads operating between those points, and through service is arranged. One division of the road extends from Louisville to Sellersburg, controlled by the Louisville and Northern Railway and Lighting Company. The Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company owns the line from Sellersburg to this city, and from here the road of the Indianapolis Columbus and Southern Traction Company extends to the Indiana capitol.

At Indianapolis the man bound for Chicago will have to change cars, and will take the Union Traction company flyer to Peru. From there the Winona route is used to Goschen and at Goschen a change is made to a car of the Northern Indiana Traction company for South Bend. At South Bend the traveler changes to a car on the Chicago, Lake Shore & South Bend Traction company's tracks which runs into Chicago. It is realized by the traction men that the service from Chicago to Louisville will not be popular under the existing conditions and will make an effort to arrange through cars as soon as possible, and to provide all the conveniences found on steam roads.

As the through cars would necessary pass through this city, such service would mean much for Seymour, as it would not only afford the route to the Illinois terminus but will provide a better means of reaching cities in northern Indiana by traction service.

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Captors Awarded.

Charles Gardner and David Graham, shantyboatmen, who captured Thomas Jefferson Hoal, the young bandit, who, in a foolish attempt to rob the Merchants' National Bank in New Albany, November 11, 1909, shot and killed J. Hangary Fawcett, cashier of the bank, and dangerously wounded J. K. Woodward, the President, were given Wednesday a reward of \$25 each. The money was paid by the Second National Bank, which, since the robbery, has taken over the Merchants' National Bank.

AT THE NICKELO TONIGHT
"The Bank Check"
(DRAMATIC)
ILLUSTRATED SONG

SEYMORE DAILY REPUBLICAN

SMITH & REMY, Publishers.

SEYMORE, INDIANA.

Great jokes from little chestnuts grow.

What does the telephone-telegraph merger think about the Standard Oil decision?

Poverty has kept many a poor young man from being sued for breach of promise.

That billion dollar trust being formed by the Bell Telephone Company is sure to start a lot of talk.

Try to deny a man free speech in this country and he'll proceed to talk an arm off the goddess of liberty.

Treatment for the hookworm: Take it north of the eighty-sixth parallel and leave it outdoors all winter.

Marie Corelli says she likes American women. Is it necessary to explain what Hall Caine thinks of American women?

"Where are the heroes of the ages past?" asks a poet. Don't know, but the modern heroes are wearing Carnegie medals.

If heaven is half as beautiful as described, why should the spirits of the blessed want to come back to earth and tip tables?

A Nevada man placed a stick of giant powder in his mouth with suicidal intent. A coroner's jury agreed that he made a success of it.

King Fonso suffers from sleeplessness. Trying to snooze over a powder magazine, which may blow up any minute, is a mighty hard job.

One of the fashion journals says the ladies will not wear rats next year. Pessimists will at once decide that something equally absurd will be worn.

Sir Thomas Lipton has declared that it is a good thing to be born poor. Well, a good many of the rich people are trying to arrange it so that all who are born will be poor.

Some finicky person is trying to drive the word "galore" out of the language. He will encounter the determined opposition of the poets. They need it in their business.

One sometimes wonders which is the greater, the audacity of those few men who decide what all fashionable women must wear, or the abnegation of the women who adopt fashions which cannot possibly suit them all.

A Connecticut man left all his estate to his eighty-year-old widow on condition that she do not marry again. She probably has just years enough left to break the will and none to marry, so that the deceased will win out, after all.

Despite the movement well under way from the cities to the farms, and the additional farm production resulting therefrom; despite the thousands of immigrants who have gone upon the lands to add their tribute of results to our aggregate of farm products, it is very evident that the country and the world require greater harvests than ever have been gathered in order to give food at reasonable prices to the constantly increasing population.

President Taft, who wore a loose-fitting suit of clothes when he met President Diaz on the Mexican border last month, did not please the Mexican newspapers. The editor of one of them thought he should have been dressed in a military uniform, with lots of gold lace. No doubt the President would look very pretty in such costume, but until the present time the official uniform for the chief executive has been the same as is worn by every other American citizen.

Who says that valor is dead? Who maintains that the days of chivalry are no more; that knights no longer live who pin their ladies' kerchiefs on their breasts and go forth to face dragons or the caitiff foe? If such there be, let them consider Slatter of Virginia, Christian name and post office unknown. He offers to marry Carrie Nation. All other valorous deeds sink into insignificance beside this deed. Even the great faunal naturalist now tearing Naurobion lions limb from limb and eating them raw appears like an arrant coward compared with Slatter of Virginia.

The chief of the division of music of the Library of Congress has announced that "Dixie" is the first of American songs in "patriotic popularity." Perhaps its claim will be contested on sectional grounds, but it has had a very innocent origin, and it has given most pleasing evidence of the return of good feeling since the close of the war of the rebellion.

Wherever it is sung or played in the northern states it calls forth expressions of friendliness toward the South. The applause with which it is greeted proves beyond doubt that the old animosities belong completely to the past and that there is the strongest desire for a new and more perfect union. It appeals to every generous impulse, and the response is

as cordial as anyone could desire. No other song has quite the same effect in a patriotic sense, and aside from the association it has all the elements of popularity. The lively air would set any crowd in motion and arouse the enthusiasm of any race or nationality. It is for every tribe and every class. But it must still be heard in our southern states to be heard at its best. The true southerner sings it with unequalled fervor, and he alone can instruct the world in all its possibilities.

The "back to nature" movement among the ultra-civilized has assumed certain forms which make it fair sport for the comic spirits of the press and the stage. Clever farces have been produced in which the element of humbug in the alleged "simplicity" of swindom and plutocracy has been amusingly caricatured, while the "bungalow" craze has not escaped the shafts of the paragrapheurs. There are, however, others who are dissatisfied with the simple life. To them "back to nature" means something more than plain living in the country, dispensing with luxury and artificiality. What they hanker for is the wild life, a reversion to primitive conditions for a time. "The restless element in our nature," says the editor of *The North American Review* in his "diary," "requires us to go adventuring once in a way; with our best clothes and worldly estate left far in the background, we must go forth afoot or on horseback or in a catboat to see and hear what our spinning world may have to confide to us." And the responsive editor tells with pleasure of a new mode of vagabondage that is springing up in England and Scotland. Men go off in caravans, with a rough housekeeping outfit, a folded tent for the night, and camp in unexplored woods or on the coast of unseen lands. The sea, the wide stretch of horizon, the sounds of the forest, the sky and wind soothe distempered intellects and bring peace, sanity and health to victims of vanity and struggle and machine-made habits. Americans have gone a-vagabonding for years without using the term, but our experience with ping-pong and golf bids us prepare for the formal introduction of "the new vagabondage" from England and Scotland under its alluring name. The sensible will practice the thing while avoiding the phases that develop a craze and then kill the soul of good that is in it. The simple life is rational when rationally followed, and the call of the wild, of untamed nature, of the touch of savagery—minus cruelty—should be answered occasionally by the "highest product of evolution."

Fainting.

If one may judge from the fiction of one's grandparents, the act of fainting, or becoming unconscious, almost took rank as a social accomplishment. The young ladies, and often even the young gentlemen if they were very fascinating, spent a great part of their time in swoons; and as extreme emotional sensibility was the keystone of fascination in Byronic days, it follows that these incessant and alarming synapses were the direct result of emotional shocks.

Now although it is true that emotional shocks will cause fainting spells in certain persons, still one cannot resist the impression that many of these otherwise excellent young persons were either giving themselves a treat, or at least weakly yielding to an unfortunate social taste. Still it may be conceded that the conditions of those days were more in favor of fainting than are our own.

The corslet of sixty years ago was a cruel and unyielding instrument of torture, exercising its pressure in such a way as to interfere with the breathing apparatus; athletics for girls were almost unheard of, and few rooms were properly ventilated—especially bedrooms—all of which causes may have conduced to that condition of cerebral anemia which is the underlying reason for a fainting fit.

Cerebral anemia means an insufficient supply of blood to the brain, and may be brought about in various ways. When a person faints from a sudden shock caused by an accident or from some unnerving sight or sound, it means that the feeding of the brain with blood has been sharply interfered with, resulting in a temporary loss of consciousness.

A hemorrhage from any part of the body will act mechanically to produce the same result.

Persons with weak or disordered hearts often faint readily, because any sudden demand upon the heart may cause it to send out a hasty call for more blood than the system is able to supply. The same thing is often seen when a person convalescing from an acute illness faints from a slight exertion, sometimes even from a too abrupt change of posture. The blood rushes down to meet the call upon it, and the brain is left with too little to go on for the moment. This also applies to sufferers from chronic anemia and to persons with defective circulation, whose blood supply is always insufficient.

For a simple fainting spell but little treatment is needed. The patient should be placed in a horizontal position in order to equalize the circulation, and should be allowed plenty of fresh air. A whiff of ammonia cautiously given acts as a quick stimulant. In a case of prolonged faint, cold water may be sprinkled over the face and chest, or a mustard plaster placed over the region of the heart.

Following the Band.

Once upon a time a Philadelphia layer came South. He had a pair of big spectacles, an inquisitive mind, and he wanted to know, says Harris Dickson, in *Success Magazine*. With his Southern friend he was hurrying to the court house. A negro parade blocked the street; negroes in carriages, on horseback, on foot; negroes with swords and axes; stumpy negroes with Masonic banners, lean negroes with Pythian devices, fat negroes with Odd Fellows' insignia, miscellaneous negroes with miscellaneous emblems.

The Philadelphian pushed through the crowd and ran back in great excitement. "What's it all about? What are they doing?"

The Southern couldn't explain, but beckoned to a very intelligent young negro—who, by the way, was a prominent politician—and asked, "Tom, what's the occasion of all this parade?"

The young negro laughed. "Now, Judge, you ought to know dat a nigger don't need no 'casin for a parade."

Tom had spoken a mouthful. Panegyric appeals to the negro's tropical imagination. Churches and lodges furnish most of the social life that he knows. He does not ask why the brass band is playing; he keeps step with the fellow that beats the drum and is happy.

The Substance of Things Hoped For.

In the New York City Home for the Aged, a deaf old gentleman was making application preparatory to becoming an inmate. As is the usual procedure, he was questioned as to age, income, nationality and religion. He seemed to be able to get through with the first three questions, but when asked his religion he stared blankly at the superintendent.

The doctors and orderlies of the home went through a series of shouts and explanatory gestures, but without success. As a last resort one of the doctors dropped on his knees, and with hands upraised to heaven tried to illustrate what they meant by religion. A gleam of intelligence came over the good man's face, and he exclaimed, joyously, "Tammany Hall!"—*Success Magazine*.

The Bigger Part.

"Why do they charge more for one magazine than another?"

"I don't know. I enjoy the advertising in all equally well."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

The United States geological survey reports that in 1908 California produced \$18,761,559 in gold, 1,647,278 ounces of silver valued at \$873,057, and 706 ounces of refined platinum valued at \$13,414.

It doesn't take a man long to become used to making a fool of himself.

We tell some mighty uninteresting stories, but we're not the only ones.



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"Where is Beverage?" he repeated, scanning the pit where the statesmen were tarifing. And then he located the Indian for her. At this inopportune moment Mr. Beverage arose and waved an emphatic hand at the Vice President. He turned a terrifying scowl on the stand-patters. He struck an Ajax pose as he faced the gallery. Incidentally, one might have observed that Mr. Beverage was not at all dissatisfied with himself.

"Oh," gasped the fluffy little thing in the gallery, "he doesn't look a bit like that in his pictures."

"Naw," replied her escort, "this is his fighting face."

Which suggests the thought that Mr. Jim Jeffries and Mr. Jack Johnson and other distinguished masters of the uppercut are not, as a class, alone in their possession of "the fighting face."

strode over to take in an act or two. It was almost impossible to make my way to the box office through the crowd of peddlers that blocked the street and sidewalks.

"Shouldn't you think," said the shopper, "that they'd lose lots of these Christmas cards, have lots of them stolen? One place where I went for cards they always have a whole roomful of them, Christmas cards and nothing else."

"It was a strange scene, full of color and racy of the soil. Indeed it is the sweetmeat vendors that will always recur to my mind when I think of my visit to Mexico."

The Prince Charming of the Senate.

One day a fluffy little thing asked the usual question of her male escort, according to a writer in *Success Magazine*.

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"I stood there for a moment waiting to see the gleswoman pick it up, and as I stood there the woman standing beside me opened her purse and put that nickel in it."

"But I couldn't hand the nickel to her because she had both hands full at that moment doing up some cards for somebody else, and so I said I would lay the five cents down here, on the table, and that's what I did. And then what do you suppose happened?"

"I stood there for a moment waiting to see the gleswoman pick it up, and as I stood there the woman standing beside me opened her purse and put that nickel in it."

"Why! I was so surprised that I didn't know what to say or do, and I didn't say or do anything and I don't know yet what to think of it."

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THE STICK HUNT.

(By Zitella Cocks.)
Hast thou named all the birds without a gun?—Emerson.
Wake! Wake! quit your slumbers, see on the horizon
The morn's rosy banners are burning to red.
Up! Up! and away, there are visions in woodland
And meadow, outworn all your dreaming in bed.
Nay, lose not the moments—the south wind is searching
The hilltops and thickets unseen by the sun,
And never was morning more gallant for hunting
The game to be captured without rod or gun!

Aye, plenty of game to be found for the seeking.
Proud trophies the hunter may claim at his will,
And spoils he may win, of the richest and rarest,
Whose mind is to follow, but never to kill.
For him is the plaint of the murmuring brooklet,
The song that is sighed from the soul of the pine,
The bird far too high for the range of the rifle,
The fish beyond reach of the hook and the line.

The bright, winged fancies that flit o'er the shallows
And gleam on the breast of the calm, illid lake,
The tales whispered low by the gossipping grasses,
The secrets that hide in the fern-tangled brake,
The lore of the punctual birds homeward hieling,
The thoughts in the heart of the wood blossom shy,
The dreams that are haunting the zephyr-blown treetops,
Or sailing the deep of the soft summer sky.

Brave hunter is he of the woods' ancient wisdom,
Deft angler who bobs for the waterfalls' tunes,
The trapper who snares from the rock and the river
Their shadowy legends and mystical runes.
Then up and away to the chase that is bloodless!
Away to the streams without tackle or pole!
The noblest of game is for angler and sportsman
Who hunt with the eye and the ear and the soul!
—Youth's Companion.

Miss Eulalie's Secret.

BY MARGARET E. DONNELLAN.

Paul ceased his speech. "Our Honored Dead," brimming over with pathos and patriotism, and made his triumphant bow. As usual the Academy students went wild over their popular orator and he took his seat amid a tremendous outburst of applause.

Agatha Garvey, though she admired and listened, was deeply disappointed.

"He is insincere; he is talking for effect," she told herself. "He knows his voice has power to charm people and his soul is not in what he says." Then because she was so truthful herself she could not go forward to shake his hand, although she saw him look in her direction as he stood, flushed with success, receiving the congratulations of teachers and pupils.

The students scattered to their respective rooms in orderly confusion, and Rose Merton leaned across Agatha's desk and said, "Wasn't Paul Seavey wonderful?"

Perhaps because she cared so much and the disappointment was so keen, Agatha flashed out:

"He'd have been a thousand times more wonderful if he wasn't so conceited about it."

"Thank you," a voice behind her answered.

All the anger died away as she saw Paul's face, lips tightly closed, eyes cold as steel, all the happy flush of triumph gone save a flaming spot of red on either cheek. They looked at each other for a moment, then he turned and took his seat and Agatha read something in his eyes which said he would not easily forgive.

That was an uncomfortable day for Agatha. Paul had disappointed her, but she had blundered in her criticism. The next day was much the same, and then day by day those good friends passed each other with a coldly polite nod.

The preparation for the dedication of the soldiers' monument, the memorial to the soldiers of Springvale who had gone forth between '61 and '65 was going on, and the Academy proudly received the news that Paul Seavey was asked to repeat his speech, "Our Honored Dead," at the dedication.

The day before the event Rose Merton whispered to Agatha, "Paul Seavey isn't going to speak at the dedication."

"Nonsense," said Agatha nervously, "of course he is."

"I heard him tell my brother Frank

he wasn't going to set up on that platform and make a fool of himself," Rose persisted. "Anyway, he starts to-morrow morning for a three days' fishing trip with Frank."

Agatha walked from school bewildered and low spirited, for she felt herself to blame for Paul's decision. "What will the Academy think of him?" she asked herself.

She was passing Miss Eulalie's house and a sudden impulse led her to seek comfort here where it had never been denied her.

Miss Eulalie listened to her story and, as she finished, half sobbing, "I don't see why a few words I said should make him act that way; all the others were praising him. I should think he would hate to disappoint them."

Miss Eulalie patted her hand gently. "Yes, my dear little girl; but you were truthful, and because Paul knows in his heart you are sincere, those few words of yours counted more than the praise of the others, and because he has disappointed you he doesn't care whether he disappoints the rest of the academy or not. But it's not too late yet, Agatha; perhaps I can help you. Now don't say anything to anybody about it."

Miss Eulalie watched her go down the road. Looking back over the years she saw another girl with hopes and fears and ideals, and when she turned from the window there were tears in the eyes where people rarely saw but laughing or sympathy.

Paul looked earnestly at the daguerreotype, a young soldier hardly more than a boy. "This was your brother, Miss Eulalie?" he said gently, and picking up the other from the table, a handsome, laughing face, "And this was Maurice?"

She nodded. "My brother is buried in the cemetery, but they were not able to identify the body of Maurice, so he lies in an unknown grave." She struggled bravely with her voice, vibrant with emotion, for it was not easy to share this precious secret.

"You see, Paul, what 'Our Honored Dead' means to an old woman like myself. I never see our glorious flag but I think of these two who left me to defend it; yes, died for it. I thought it might help you to know you are the age of Maurice and much as he was, and to-morrow you speak at the dedication; both their names are on the tablet." Brave as she was she could say no more, but Paul shook her hand, a new manliness aroused within him, and a great love and respect for this grand old lady.

"Miss Eulalie, you have helped me. I see now how unworthy I am even to speak in their praise, but I will do my best."

The academy expected something fine of Paul at the dedication. He never failed them, but they were hardly prepared for what he gave. Perhaps the strongest tribute was the silence which followed his speech, a silence only broken by a low sob, but afterward came the applause, sincere and lasting, and Agatha sat beside Miss Eulalie with a heart singing with joy, for Paul had touched the undefinable something, the soul of it.

It was a different Paul who received the congratulations of the people, and as soon as possible he found his way to a little old lady and anxiously took her two hands in his. Her words of praise were sweet to him and somehow she felt her precious secret was safe in his keeping.

Then he looked beyond her to where Agatha stood watching them. He felt encouraged, for as they eyes met he saw there were traces of tears on the proud, sensitive face.

"Are you going to congratulate me, Agatha?" he said, pleadingly.

"Oh, Paul, it was beautiful, beautiful, 'Our Honored Dead,'" she said reverently.

Miss Eulalie caught the low words. She raised her eyes to the flag draped across the platform. "Our Honored Dead," she whispered to herself—Boston Post.

Smallest Store.

What is believed to be the smallest store in the world was opened for business recently at Front street and Bigelow court, Worcester. It consists of two shelves, fourteen inches long, attached to the building owned by J. Lewis Ellsworth, secretary of the State Board of Agriculture, and the space given up to the display of a few handfuls of fruit and peanuts contains 280 square inches.

For more than a quarter of a century the corner was the site of a news and peanut stand, but when the city extended Bigelow court from Front street to Mechanic street, it was seen that the stand encroached on city land. It was demolished to allow the street to be extended and the new line goes to within fourteen inches of the Ellsworth building.

Louis Oriente has rented these few inches from Mr. Ellsworth and started to do business, keeping his stock in trade in a little structure about the size of a dog house in the rear of the Ellsworth building. When Mr. Oriente makes a sale he has to stand on the sidewalk.—Boston Globe.

The Battery.

There had again been trouble in the O'Hagan household, and O'Hagan had the word of sympathy when he next met his neighbor.

"Tis not much of a team ye make, ye and yer wife," said O'Hagan.

"An' that's where ye're wrong," said O'Hagan. "Tis the foine team we make entirely. Me wife pitches an' Oi catches."—Puck.

COATS for COLD WEATHER



Fur-trimmed coats are in first favor. They equal the entire fur coat in popularity and are considered a trifle smarter for everyday street wear. The sketch shows three of these coats and one Buster Brown coat, over which is worn a fur mantle.

Women and Civilization.

Woman had little to do directly with the shaping of old civilization, but we can not help thinking that our modern sense of life and its more real and human investment are largely and directly due not only to spiritual qualities and distinctively feminine, but to feminine initiative. In the clarified light of the soul womanhood has been translated.

The woman is still the mother, but maternity has for our modern vision a significance which is not merely physical, but spiritual—in its fullest meaning it is the liberation of humanity for finer uses. She is nearer than man to the new Nature, as she was to the old. But our ultra-modern naturalism has a pell-mell atmosphere, full of light, and there is a clearer vision of truth. The humanities and, we might also say, the divinities, have been transformed. A delusive network of sophistication has vanished. The terms "masculine" and "feminine" have no longer their old elemental and conventional meanings.

There is, or there is becoming, a new woman and a new man, and the distinction between them is not one of "spheres." No exaltation of life, here or hereafter, could be humanly interesting or at all human in which woman did not have her proper share and her peculiar distinction. This share and this distinction woman has had in the great modern renaissance.

She first brought the creative imagination within homely bounds. But here we touch upon a field to which we must give separate consideration.

Food for the Baby.

Make a thin paste with two table-spoonsfuls of flour and boil it in a quart of water for fifteen minutes (pour paste in water while it is boiling).

Then skim half pint of cream off a quart of milk. To this cream add one and one-half pints of the above gruel and two table-spoonsfuls of granulated sugar.

If milk sugar can be obtained substitute four table-spoonsfuls of it in the place of the granulated.

This amount is for twenty-four hours, one-quarter of a pint to be given every two and one-half hours as a feeding.

If the baby won't retain the milk, feed it the plain gruel mixed with the sugar.

This is an old nurse's recipe and has stood the test of time, bringing little ones back to strength and health when all other foods have failed.

Back to the Curves.

Couturiers are following closer the lines of the figure than at the beginning of the season. That is to say that now since Parisians have returned from the country and invested in new corsets, their figures are somewhat more reasonable.

The corsetiers have decided that they have been muddering the feminine figure long enough, making only lines and angles where curves ought to be. However, things have not yet adjusted themselves, and the normal figure will not be with us until next spring.

Only Woman Surgeon.

Dr. Rose Ringgold is the only woman contract surgeon in the United States army. When on duty she wears a divided skirt and a uniform coat.

She is especially interested in the hospital problem of an army in the field, and has made a study of the work of the Japanese hospital corps in the war with Russia.

Folding the Skirt.

To fold a dress skirt properly for packing and so avoid the crease down the middle of the front breadth, fasten the skirt band and pin the back to the middle of the band in front.

Lay the skirt on a table or other flat surface, right side out, with the front

WILL NOT TO BE AFRAID.

One Thing Any Man May Do and Thereby Avoid Much Suffering.

More men have suffered through ignoble fear than through all the maladies of the earth; more have sinned through fear than through temptation; more have fallen into treachery and shame through fear than through all the desires and passions of the heart. Harper's Weekly says. And yet one may be rid of fear without special cleverness or skill or saintliness—only by applying will. A man cannot will not to suffer, or want, or die, but he can will not to be afraid.

Belief, submission and love—these may not be in each man's reach, but courage is. None so ailing, so anxious, so desperate, but he can repudiate self-pity and shake off fear, hold up his head and make strong his heart. He may will a million dollars and go penniless, but when he wills endurance, lo! it is there!

And once one has faced suffering courageously, strength pours in on every side. The ruddy sun that warms man, the stars that watch his sleep, encourage him. The triumphant winds that sweep down from the sky, the glad, bright sea that buffets him, flashes salt and terrible laughter. All the elemental powers, the forests, and the very stones of the mountains, communicate patient endurance. Always life itself can impart strength to encounter life. Who has not, in his daily walk, been fortified by the patient kindness of some shopwoman; the delicate, hard-earned mirth of a lonely widow; the warm, bright, self-forgetfulness of the broken-hearted? And of the rarer and diviner manifestations who shall speak? Of the overworked and overburdened who gayly pick up all their kindred's and their neighbor's burdens to add to their own, of those under sentence of death who smile along their uncomplaining way; of the weary and the needy who passionately give up their lives to some idea of liberty or devotion. Unknown, such carry strength in the very folds of their garments as we brush them by in the street.

SHORT METER SERMONS.

No man should spend a minute as he pleases, unless he pleases to do right.—Rev. J. D. Buckle, Methodist, Des Moines.

The majority of the needy ones ask not for our money but for our sympathy.—Rev. A. J. Lord, Congregationalist, Meriden, Conn.

Sorrow, and trouble, and toil and bereavement, and death are incidents; they are not eternities.—Rev. J. A. Norris, Presbyterian, Glen Cove, N. Y.

Wealth has kept more young men away from a pure life than ever has the want of it.—Rev. W. E. Biederwolf, Evangelist, North Camden, Pa.

Inspiration began with the race and will end with it. The man who believes he is infallible is a lunatic.—Rev. Dr. Eakin, Episcopalian, Toronto.

Without faith man cannot be what he ought to be in this world, much less the one that is to come.—Rev. F. W. Hinman, Presbyterian, Danville, Ky.

Fidelity is a virtue not a grace. It is phase of conduct not of feeling. Our love must culminate in fidelity, else it is a delusion.—Rev. H. J. Vosburgh, Baptist, Oakland, Cal.

The heart of woman, while a weak vessel in the face of daring deeds, has a more active sympathy toward Christ.—Rev. Bishop P. J. Donahue, Roman Catholic, Wheeling.

Religion is the most sacred, the most real thing in the world. Man has no right to change his religion for worldly motives.—Rev. H. Dawson, Episcopalian, Canton, Ill.

All the noblest institutions are the product not of the individual but of humanity, the product of humanity's labors and prayers and tears.—Rev. C. W. Collier, Congregationalist, Bangor, Me.

When we are called on Judgment day, God will certainly give us credit for whatever acts of charity we have done on this earth.—Rev. J. T. Madden, Roman Catholic, Springfield, Mass.

Our business in the kingdom is to see that the ground in God's vineyard is most carefully tilled and that we do all in our power to win men to God.—Rev. Bowley Green, Baptist, Oliveneville, R. I.

Conscience is the voice of God. When conscience is stifled by selfishness there is no religion. Where selfishness is sovereign there is no liberty.—Archbishop John Ireland, Roman Catholic, St. Paul.

Life's great watchwords are Love, Duty, Service, and the humblest have opportunities for these, and with these the character attained that God approves.—Rev. M. A. Breed, Congregationalist, Monticello, Iowa.

Many men have been failures because they had not the conviction of their strength. Often when a person sets out to do a thing a word of encouragement will help them much, but there must be the conviction of strength.—Rev. B. R. Green, Baptist, Duluth.

Keep Cool.

"Why worry about the children?" "I can't help it."

"But, my dear, you are hurting your game of bridge."—Kansas City Journal.



The Explanation.

"Charlie, dear," queried the fair maid at the ball park, "why does that man behind the batter wear such a big bib?"

"That," explained Charlie, "is to keep his shirt front from getting mussed when the ball knocks his teeth out."

—Chicago News.

One Way.

A Canadian statesman proposes to solve the woman suffrage problem by giving the ballot to all women who have babies.

Next!

A Mississippi woman has just begun a seven years' term in the penitentiary for stealing half a pound of butter and five eggs.

Our Annual White Sale is Now On in Full Blast

This sale is an offering of a tremendous large stock to select from, not just a few baits to deceive you, offered at less than cost, at inconvenient shopping hours or sixty minute vaudeville acts. Come as you can from 7:30 a.m. to 6:00 p.m., or Saturday until 10:00 p.m. Get what you want, as much as you want, and get it at the place where quality, quantity and price always lead and many times are followed.

Months and months ago we saw the drift of an advance in cotton. We bought liberally and have the pleasure of offering to our friends and customers styles, quality and prices which cannot be duplicated by any house for miles around.

First, our various advantages in buying. Second, the enormous quantity we dispose of. Third, buying in many instances direct from mills and manufacturers, enables us to back up every statement regarding price and quality.

8.4 Pepperel Bleached Sheet	15c
9.4 Brown Sheet	22c
10.4 Brown Sheet	24c
9.4 Bleached Sheet	24c
10.4 Bleached Sheet	26c
72x90 Brown Readymade Sheets	55c
81x90 Brown Readymade Sheets	59c
72x90 Seamless Bleached Sheets	59c
36 inch Brown Muslin, extra heavy	5c
36 inch Brown Fine Muslin	6c
Genuine Hope Bleached Muslin, with the label on, 15 yard limit	8c
Genuine Lonsdale Muslin and Cambric from two to ten yard lengths	9c
Full Standard American Prints	5c
36 inch Simpson's Goblin Silkoline	8c
12 yd pieces Eng. Longcloth per piece	\$1.48
36 inch soft finish Indian Head, from two to ten yard lengths, worth 15c	9c
42 in. Bleached Pillow Cases, extra quality	11c
56 in. Bleached Damask, priced special	23c

58 inch Bleached Mercerised Damask 50c quality	39c
Genuine Red Seal Ginghams, exclusive 1910 patterns, not book fold, special	10c
1000 yards Everett Classics, regular 10c Gingham	7c
1000 yards linen finish Chambray Ginghams, everybody's price 12c	8c
A special lot of Chambray Ginghams	7c
Three special lots of White Waisting, Mercerised highly finished, beautiful patterns	9c, 14 and 19c
Mercerised Pongee, very sheer cloth in all leading shades, priced special at	15c
1 lot of Mercerised Poplins, in all the leading shades, worth 25c, yours for	19c
Linen finish Suitings, new finish, all the new shades including lavenders, tans, wisteria, Danish blue and apricot	12c
Full stan. Amoskeag or Lancaster Apron Ginghams in all checks and colors	6c

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Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice as Second-class Matter.

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One Year in Advance..... \$1.00

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1910

GOVERNOR MARSHALL has gone to Arizona to spend two weeks. While away he can think out a plan of action to head off the Taggart crowd that is scheming against the governor. The democratic state machine is not countering Governor Marshall and cares nothing about his opinions.

KNOX county republicans will urge the nomination of Dr. Horace Ellis, president of Vincennes University, for superintendent of public instruction. He is a well known educator and quite popular among the school men of Indiana. Some fifteen years ago he was superintendent of the North Vernon schools and later superintendent at Franklin. From there he was called to the presidency of a state normal school in the west, but Indiana needed him and he was called back and put in charge of Vincennes University.

Want Ads. get results. Try one.

THE man with the shovel was the busy man today.

THIS is hard weather on the democratic candidates in Jackson county. But they will know better next time and will oppose holding their party primary in March.

Hungarian Quails.

Eight thousand pairs of Hungarian quails have just been released on the various game preserves of the state by the fish and game commission and placed in the hands of proper caretakers for propagation. The general assembly of 1909 enacted a law protecting the birds from hunters at all times for a period of six years, giving the quails yet five years of immunity from the hunter.

Surprise Party.

A surprise party will be given this evening for Miss Mary Belle Patterson at her home in Columbus. Among those from Seymour who will be present are: Mrs. Herman Chambers, Mrs. John Van Osdol, Miss Anna Carter and Miss Grace Love.

Announcement.

Fernando W. Wesner, of Jackson township, authorizes his announcement as a candidate for Prosecuting Attorney of the Fortieth Judicial Circuit, composed of the counties of Jackson and Scott, subject to the democratic voters therof. d&w-tf

Mrs. M. F. Bottorff, of near Cortland, who came to Seymour Tuesday afternoon for treatment, seems to be improving and it is hoped that the improvement will be permanent.

Notice of Public Sale of Personal Estate of Joseph Kaul.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, executors of the estate of Joseph Kaul, deceased, will offer for sale at public auction at the late residence of said decedent, four miles west of Cortland, in Hamilton township, Jackson county, Indiana, on THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1910. BEGGINING AT 10 A.M.

The personal property of said estate consisting of 1 mule 8 years old, 1 mule coming 4 years old, 1 span god mules, 1 mare about 7 years old in foal, 1 colt coming 3 years old, 2 milch cows, 1 heifer, about one hundred fifty bu. corn in crib, about 100 bu. threshed oats, 10 gal. lard, 1 interest in cutting box and horse power, 1 Iron Roller, good as new, 1 set single harness, good as new, 1 old set single harness, 1 buggy, 1 farm wagon, 1 Disc harrow, 4 brood sows, 1 male hog, 8 shoats, about 4 tons hay in barn, 6 stacks of hay, 1 lot of cut oats, 1 fan mill, 1 mower, 1 riding cultivator, good as new, 1 corn planter, 2 horse wheat drill, 1 Deering binder, 2 sets double work harness, 3 lots of manure, 1 straw stack, 11½ acres more or less of growing wheat, 1 lot of fodder, some lumber, 1 bunch of crating, 1 gravel bed, 1 hay frame, breaking plows, 1 hay rake, 1 pr. beam scales, 1 harrow, single corn drill, 1 walkin' cultivator, single shovel, 5 tooth cultivator, 2 cross cut saws, road scrapper, some grain sacks, 1 bbl. salt, good grindstone, some wire, 15 window screens, some junk and many other articles ordinarily found on a farm too numerous to mention.

TERMS OF SALE.

All sums \$5 and under cash in hand. On all sums over \$5 a credit of nine months will be given the purchaser giving his note with approved freehold security. No discount will be given for cash. No property to be removed from premises until terms of sale are complied with.

IRA I. ISAACS,

HARMAN H. DARLAGE,

Executors.

PETER AHL, Auctioneer.

Dated this 3rd day of Feb. 1910.

f3-10-17d&10-17w

Deafness Cannot be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Want Ads. in the REPUBLICAN Pay.

NEW TAX LAW NOT OPERATIVE

Congress Failed to Provide for Corporation Tax.

TAFT URGES RELIEF MEASURE

Until Congress Appropriates Money to Carry Out the Provisions of the Corporation Tax Law, the Teeth of That Act Have Been Drawn — The President Puts the Whole Matter Squarely Up to Congress — Impatient Over the Apparent Indifference of Congress, the President Calls Leaders to Him and Demands Action.

Washington, Feb. 17.—At least until congress acts, the teeth have been drawn from President Taft's corporation tax law. The president and his advisers have discovered that congress has appropriated no money with which to index and display the returns from the corporations. Congress, it is true, did appropriate \$100,000 "for the expenses of collecting the corporation tax," but the president has discovered a law passed by congress back in 1882, which he construes as prohibiting the use of any of the money for promoting the publicity clause of the corporation tax. The president intends, until this condition of affairs can be rectified, to treat the returns from corporations merely as internal revenue returns, and thus the business secrets extracted from concerns all over the country will be accessible only to the taxpayer or its attorney or to such persons as are authorized by the president.

The president puts the entire matter squarely up to congress. The acting secretary of the treasury has written a letter to Speaker Cannon urging the necessity of the passage of a bill providing a \$50,000 appropriation for carrying out the publicity feature of the law. The president holds that the intention of congress when it passed the corporation tax was to make the returns accessible to the public. He regards the failure of congress to provide specifically for this as an oversight.

The President is Impatient.

President Taft's impatience over the apparent indifference and hostility of congress to his legislative program became more evident when he summoned a number of senators to the White House and urged them to do something. In a measure he succeeded in getting action.

He called Senator Carter of Montana to the White House to discuss the prospect for the postal savings bank bill, and from Senator Beveridge he requested an account of the difficulties that beset the pathway of the bill reorganizing the Alaskan government and the measure giving statehood to New Mexico and Arizona.

The president also called in Senator Borah of Idaho and tried to persuade him that it was the latter's duty to cease obstructing the Alaskan bill. Borah is one of the persistent opponents of the bill. He has contended on the floor that the passage of the bill would result in turning the proposed legislative council into the hands of the wealthy mine owners of Alaska. It is understood that the president found Senator Borah very stubborn in his opinion and that before the senator left the conference the president knew that it was hopeless to expect him to reconcile his views on that question with those of the administration.

The president has been informed from several sources that there is a very strong opposition to his Alaskan bill, and it is practically certain that it will be one of the first measures to be abandoned by the president, if he discovers he will have to throw over a part of his program for the present session.

Senator Carter, who has had charge of the measure in the senate, explained to the president the increasing opposition to the postal savings bill.

He told the president, it is understood, that it would be impossible to pass the amendment proposed by Senator Root.

Senator Carter reported to the president that all the votes of the Democratic senators as well as the insurgents among the Republicans would be cast against the Root amendment and that the votes of these together with the votes of the regular Republican senators who are opposed to any savings bank bill would make certain the defeat of the measure.

After hearing all of the discouraging reports, President Taft pointed out to Senator Carter the necessity of making some progress with the bills now pending in the two houses of congress that embody administration policies. He made it clear that of these measures the postal savings bank bill was of vital importance. Senator Carter expressed confidence in his ability to pass the bill, stripped of the Root amendment, if he could have a little time to compose differences among the

Republican leaders of the senate, and the president told him to go about it without delay. Before Senators Carter and Beveridge had left the White House it was agreed that the Alaska bill should be sidetracked for the present; that the postal savings bill should be made the unfinished business of the senate and kept before that body to the exclusion of everything else.

BITTER ATTACK ON WADE ELLIS

Ohioan Under Fire of Mr. Mann's Batteries.

GOT NICK LONGWORTH AROUSED

When a Letter from the New Ohio Republican State Chairman Recommending Judicial Appointments Was Read in the House, General Objector Mann of Illinois Proceeded to Pour Out a Few Vials of Wrath—This Got Mr. Longworth in Such a State of Feeling That Adequate Utterance Was Impossible.

Washington, Feb. 17.—On the floor yesterday afternoon Representative Mann of Illinois made a bitter attack on Assistant Attorney General Wade Ellis and chairman of the Republican committee of Ohio. A senate bill creating another judge for the northern district of Ohio, with an amendment by Representative Longworth of Ohio, doing the same thing for the southern district, was before the house when Representative Parker of New Jersey, chairman of the judiciary committee, read a letter from Mr. Ellis indorsing both propositions. Instantly Mann was out of his seat, demanding to know whether that letter had been written before or after Mr. Ellis became chairman. It turned out that it had been written after he took the job, whereupon Mr. Mann, apparently very indignant, denounced it in no measured terms.

"I did not know," he said, "that it required an assistant to the attorney general of the United States, acting as chairman of the state central committee of Ohio, to recommend the creation of a judgeship while the attorney general himself keeps quiet."

Mr. Mann referred to a suggestion by Chairman Parker of the judiciary committee that a letter from Mr. Ellis on this matter was about the same thing as a letter from the attorney general, with "Well, I guess the attorney general is still able to sign his own mail."

He expressed particular astonishment over the fact that although the matter had been pending for some time, Mr. Ellis had not sent the letter of indorsement until he was appointed. He suggested that he smelled politics in the whole business and said that Mr. Ellis did not have a proper appreciation "of the high office of assistant to the attorney general."

Mr. Longworth answered Mr. Mann. When he got on his feet he was angry. "I am afraid to say what I think," he cried, shaking his finger at the general objector. "Don't be afraid," yelled Mr. Mann, "go right ahead; don't be afraid of me."

Mr. Longworth swallowed hard and then went on in a more pacific way to describe the absolute necessity of another judge in the southern district of his state.

After this flurry the bill was passed, Mr. Mann registering the only negative vote.

TOBACCO TABOOED

Pennsylvania Railroad Company Says Weed Interferes With Work.

Pittsburg, Feb. 17.—Employees of the Pennsylvania railroad at Pittsburg have been ordered to refrain from the use of tobacco while on duty at least, and also have been requested to break themselves completely of the habit if they can possibly do so. Applicants for positions with the road are now being questioned very closely regarding tobacco, and within the past few days scores who admitted themselves confirmed tobacco users were refused positions. As yet the order has been applied only to office forces and to those handling passenger trains.

It is claimed that tobacco chewing is hurtful to good performance of duty on passenger trains and that too much smoking hurts those who work in the offices. Main offices of the Pennsylvania are securing daily reports of the progress of the crusade against tobacco. It is estimated that if the idea works out as now planned that a permanent order against the use of tobacco by everyone in the road's employ will be issued.

Disinherited Son Scores.

Springfield, Ill., Feb. 17.—Colonel Thomas Snell was of unsound mind when he disinherited his son, Richard Snell, in favor of his grandniece, Mabel Snell McNamara, is the judgment of the Illinois supreme court in a decision just rendered. The decision is the outcome of three trials held in Clinton, in which many letters were read and the eccentricities of the aged millionaire described.

Going After Hazers.

Washington, Feb. 17.—The senate has passed a bill which is designed to deal with the question of hazing at the West Point military academy. It provides that the superintendent shall make appropriate regulations for putting a stop to the practice, "such regulations to prescribe dismissal, suspension and other adequate punishment for infractions, and to embody a clear definition of hazing."



DON'T BE TAKEN IN

with the idea that all coal is alike. It isn't by a great deal. For instance our coal is clean and entirely free from stones and slate. Every lump of it means a lump of good heat. Doesn't clog up your range or furnace. Doesn't take all day to get burning either. You ought to have some.

RAYMOND CITY
Coal at \$3.75.

EBNER
Ice and Cold Storage Co.
PHONES NO. 4.



Have Opened a Dental Office in Seymour Where We Will Do the Very Best Dental Work at the Following Reduced Prices:
22K Gold Crown..... 3.00 to 4.00
Bridge Work..... 3.00 to 4.00
Fillings 50c up. Teeth extracted without pain 25c. For a limited time a good set of teeth 5.00. Where new teeth are ordered the price of extracting is deducted from the price of the new teeth. All work first class and guaranteed.

J. H. GROSCHURTH, D. D. S.
Room 9 Masonic Temple, Seymour

W. H. B

"Auto" Rain Coats For Children

AGE 5 TO 12
Made of Rubberized Tan
Kahiki, Just the Thing
for Rain and Snow

\$2.00

SEE THEM IN OUR WINDOW

THE HUB

VALENTINES AT T.R.CARTER'S

Majestic Theatre All Week of Feb. 21

Mercer Brothers Present Chas. W. Guy

And The

GUY STOCK CO.

A Line of Up-to-date and New Plays

VAUDEVILLE?
WELL I GUESS BEST EVER

Prices: 10, 20, 30cts.

Ladies Free Monday Night with a Paid 30 cent Seat.
(Limited)

Seats on Sale Friday at Miller's Book Store.

WANT ADVERTISING

FOR SALE—Fresh cow Owen Roeger, R. F. D. 6, Seymour. \$19d-24w

FOR SALE—Five-room cottage, 118 S. Vine St. A bargain if sold at once. \$12d

FOR RENT—New five room house on Mill street. Inquire 523 N. Ewing street. \$8d

FOR SALE—Three work horses, two of them brood mares. \$2d&w JOHN F. KASTING.

CIGAR SALESMAN WANTED—Experience unnecessary. Sell our brands to the retail trade. Big pay. Write for full particulars at once. Globe Cigar Co. Cleveland Ohio. \$2d

FOR SALE—Well established boarding house business, including all or part of furnishings. Centrally located. One square from interurban station. Must be sold at once as I expect to move to Indianapolis next week for future residence. Price reasonable. Mrs. Otis Lane, 103½ E. Second St. \$17d&w

FOR SALE—Buggy and carriage. Inquire here. \$1d

FOR RENT—4 room cottage. Central location. Inquire here. \$19d

LOST—Cameo belt pin. Return here. \$16d

WANTED—Second hand fire proof safe. Also second hand roll top desk. Inquire here. \$18d

FOR SALE—5 acres, good house and barn, 3 miles east of Seymour. J. U. Montgomery. \$19d&w

FOR SALE—Twelve coming three year old mules. James Barnes one half mile east of Marion church. \$1d&w

Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and minimum temperatures as shown by the government thermometers at the Seymour volunteer weather observation station and reported by J. Robert Blair, observer. The figures are for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

MAX MIN

February 17, 1910, 26 17

Watches for 1910

We are quoting strong values in watches of reliable make. This should influence the anticipation of the New Year's needs.

D. Gruen & Sons fine thin model gentleman watch. E. Howard high grade watches.

Elgin and Waltham watches.

Every watch is guaranteed. Make your selection now for the New Year. Have the watch regulated and engraved and it will be ready for use at any time.

J. G. LAUPUS
JEWELER

PERSONAL.

Meede Tabor went to Columbus this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Dannett were in the city today.

Mrs. Herman Chambers was a passenger to Columbus today.

J. W. Kindred, of Kurtz, was in this city Wednesday evening.

William H. William was a passenger to Crothersville this morning.

W. J. Durham is sick with an attack of lagrippe at his home on Broadway.

Meede Pierson was here from Indianapolis this morning and went to Columbus.

J. A. Cox, of Crothersville, was here this morning on his way to Brownstown.

Ben Jones and family, of Crothersville, went to Illinois this morning for future residence.

John Congdon has been unable to be at his office for several days on account of sickness.

August Cordes returned to Brownstown this morning where he is looking after some business.

Miss Edna Culbertson came down from Indianapolis Wednesday and is the guest of Miss Helen Milburn.

John W. Tormoehlen, of Vallonia, who has been spending a day or two in this city, returned home this morning.

H. C. Mellencamp and family, of near Tampico, went to Anadarko, Okla. this morning for future residence.

Mrs. C. A. Chambers returned home yesterday after spending about ten days with relatives and friends at Franklin.

Albert Bothwell was here from Marion yesterday, spending the day with his family who are visiting relatives here.

Guy Stock Company.

"Bar Z. Ranch," the biggest hit of all comedy dramas, and just the play local theatre goers have been wanting, will be seen at the Majestic next week by The Guy Stock Co. Mercer Brothers have given the piece an elaborate production this season, carrying a metropolitan company of players and using special scenic equipment and electrical effects. "Bar Z. Ranch" is the most popular play of its kind now before the public, and its appearance here will be one of the dramatic events of the season.

Frauds Upon the Public'

is what some physicians have called patent medicines, and it is undeniably true that some are frauds and some are even worse, because they are injurious. On the other hand, there are many patent medicines such as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and others, which are of real worth, and are recommended by physicians of recognized standing.

Property Changes Hands.

Robert L. Moseley as agent, has closed the deal which has been talked of for some time, whereby, Henry Clark, of Fleming, comes in charge of Harry Reed's residence in Woodstock and gives his farm of fifteen acres in payment. The exchange will be made at once. Mr. Clark will move into his Woodstock property and Mr. Reed will move out to the farm.

Stock Sale.

We will offer for sale at the Hawpatch Stock Farm on Friday, Feb. 25, 1910, 40 head of horses and mules; 20 head of mules, three years old, good size, extra large and ready for work; 20 head of horses. Our place can be reached over the P. G. C. & St. L. at Clifford.

NEWSOM BROS.
115-17-19-23d&17w

Weather Indications.

Snow tonight and probably Friday, colder in south portion tonight.

BOLD BANK ROBBERY

These Illinois Cracksmen Had Things All Their Own Way.

Chatsworth, Ill., Feb. 16.—Four bandits robbed the Citizens National bank of Chatsworth of \$8,500 in one of the most daring and skillfully planned burglaries ever known in this section of the state. The bandits forced their way into the bank by wrecking the front part of the building with nitro-glycerine. Then they blew open the door of the vault and helped themselves to about \$6,500 in paper, \$2,000 in silver and many valuable papers, including bonds and stock certificates.

Unmasked and flourishing revolvers, the robbers approached William Callahan, a policeman, and commanded him to hold up his hands. They tied and gagged him and then dragged him to a garage, where they left him. Near by they found Albert Kerber, a baker, tied and gagged him also and left him in the garage.

FIRE and TORNADO INSURANCE
Insure now and be secure
ED W. HARTMAN,
AGENT
417 E. 2nd St., Seymour, Ind.

Government Printing.

The government will probably discontinue the practice of printing stamped envelopes with the address of business firms in the corner. For several years the printers' unions throughout the country have been laboring to that end, holding that it was an invasion of their field and forced private firms to enter into competition with the federal government.

It is stated that the house committee on postoffices and post roads will include in its regular appropriation bill for the department, a provision declaring that the practice shall cease. The government at present has a contract with a Dayton (O.) printing firm to do this work and at its expiration it is probable that no further contracts will be made.

Rooney Gives His Opinion.

David A. Rooney, of this city, a veteran of the civil war, sent a communication to the Indianapolis Star, which was published in the column given for the "Views of the People." The letter is as follows:

"We defenders of Old Glory feel proud of John T. Campbell's remarks about Joseph G. Cannon in holding up pension legislation. We have been promised \$1 a day for years, but it seems we can't get it. They were glad to get us to defend the stars and stripes and now we are dead goods on the market. We are in our declining years, and should be recognized forthwith. It seems it can't be done, but Congress is in favor of retiring Explorer Peary on rear admiral's pay."

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices For Grain and Livestock.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.

Wheat—Wagon, \$1.18; No. 2 red. \$1.21. Corn—No. 2, 63c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 47c. Hay—Baled, \$14.50 @ 15.50; timothy, \$14.00 @ 15.50; mixed, \$13.00 @ 15.00. Cattle—\$3.00 @ 7.00. Hogs—\$4.00 @ 9.25. Sheep—\$3.50 @ 5.50. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 8.75. Receipts—\$5,500 hogs; 1,300 cattle; 300 sheep. About 300 horses for weekly auction. Fair demand.

At Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.28. Corn—No. 2, 65½c. Oats—No. 2, 49c. Cattle—\$2.50 @ 6.40. Hogs—\$5.50 @ 9.25. Sheep—\$2.00 @ 4.50. Lambs—\$3.00 @ 8.65.

At Chicago.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.26. Corn—No. 2, 65c. Oats—No. 2, 49c. Cattle—Steers, \$5.00 @ 7.85; stockers and feeders, \$3.00 @ 5.55. Hogs—\$5.50 @ 9.15. Sheep—\$2.50 @ 6.75. Lambs—\$5.50 @ 9.00.

At St. Louis.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.28. Corn—No. 2, 64½c. Oats—No. 2, 47c. Cattle—Steers, \$6.75 @ 7.60. Hogs—\$6.75 @ 9.15. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 5.90. Lambs—\$4.50 @ 8.75.

At East Buffalo.

Cattle—\$4.25 @ 7.00. Hogs—\$6.00 @ 9.35. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 7.25. Lambs—\$5.50 @ 8.85.

It expels all poisons, stimulates the internal organs, cleanses the system and purifies the blood. Such is Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, the most effective preventative and cure of bad blood, constipation and sluggish liver.

Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Horace Hague, of Medora, returned home from Louisville this morning where he took Mrs. Hague for an operation for appendicitis. She is recovering very nicely and hopes to be able to return home in about a week.

Dr. R. G. Haas went to his home in Evansville this morning on account of sickness. Dr. D. L. Prall will look after his office in his absence.

This is the

Stove Polish

All the

Housewives

Are Talking

About



This is much better than

other stove polishes that

it's in a class all

by itself.

It is

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ARTISTIC ATROCITIES and FAKE ANTIQUES

European manufacturers of alleged antiques look upon the people of the United States as their best customers and their factories are running overtime in order that there may be produced sufficient specimens of the old and unique to supply the American trade. Some \$9,000,000 worth of old tapestries were to be delivered in this country before Christmas day that the buyer living under the Stars and Stripes may satisfy his artistic longings and point proudly to things said to have one time belonged to households which were modern about the time that Charlemagne was the political boss of the world.

The antique business is not confined to tapestries. It has assumed alarming proportions in almost every other line. It has become so widespread that the legitimate dealers are already suffering, for the cunning makers of the spurious articles have done their work so deftly that the casual observer cannot detect the difference.

A brass ship's lantern made in London in the early nineteenth century at \$5.50 sounds like a bargain, as does an egg-boiler of the first empire at \$12.50, until you discover modern material therein. I bought a fine specimen of dagger in a Spanish colony and was mightily pleased with it until one day the handle slipped off and I found the mark showing it to be constructed of American cast steel. An odd bit of cotton cloth picked up in Hayti was also a valued possession until I learned that it was made in New England and shipped to the black republic in order that it might return to the United States in the hands of such unsuspecting purchasers as myself.

So widespread is the fraud perpetrated by unscrupulous dealers and so continuing is the imposition upon collectors who essay to pick up old silver, china and period furniture in the United Kingdom and continental Europe that the United States Department of Commerce and Labor is warning Americans in its publications to beware of the frauds.

One of the crazes affected by some Americans just at present is the collection of miniatures and decorated snuff and match boxes. These and similar articles are manufactured by deft and dexterous copyists and are sold by the gross to dealers who represent them to be genuine, if the dealer happens to be a European devoting his time and attention to the American tourist trade. The manufacturer also ships these articles to this country for sale on their merits as copies of originals.

"Old marks" on china are practically meaningless in this day of subterfuge and fraud. The amateur collector of china should beware of the oily dealer in Europe. Genuine examples of Dresden, Chelsea, Worcester or Bow are worth more than their weight in gold. Many pieces purchased because of their refined decoration and simple gilding and because they bore the golden anchor have turned out to be fakes produced by well-known firms on the continent. Even examples of more recent china and pottery, early nineteenth century ware, as Derby, Worcester, Spode, Coalport and Rockingham china and Wedgwood, Spode, Mason and other potteries are faked and sold at exorbitant prices as genuine. These do not especially attract the collector, but they are freely bought by travelers.

There is a way, however, of protecting one's self. Expert advice may be sought and a written guarantee demanded. The English courts have held, quite recently, that if a false description of an antique is given in an invoice, the purchaser is entitled to full recovery. Any evasion, or hesitation on the part of a dealer to give such a guaranty may usually be accepted as a token of his dishonesty.

Forgery of old English silver is not common, owing to fear of the law. Sophistication of hall-marks in Great Britain is a hazardous occupation. Then again, the almost prohibitive price of old English silver confines its purchase to the wealthy. However, there are fakers who will remove a hall-mark from any old bit of silver of little value and insert it into a piece of modern manufacture for which an immense price may be obtained. For these, Americans are found who will pay about twenty times the real value.

Investigations by United States consuls abroad show that in Holland old chests, desks and chairs of little value are collected, and, after being veneered with cheaply made marquetry, are sent to England. Old oak beams from demolished churches and granaries are likewise in constant demand for conversion into Jacobean refectory tables and Queen Anne furniture. Mid-Victorian pedestal sideboards are amputated into specimens of Robert Adam, and conventional inlay suitable for Sheraton furniture is cut out by machinery and supplied in any quantity to those who have the skill and inclination to fabricate an-

introduction means more there than here, as the introducer is regarded as to a certain extent responsible morally for the business deportment of his friend.

It is worth while observing (and this is the exception referred to above) that in certain instances the methods pursued in American stock exchange houses are the same as those obtaining in London. Little as the fact is known, it is not an unfrequent custom for very wealthy speculators to have no fixed margin or even no margin at all with their brokers.

If a man of this sort loses on a commitment he sends his broker a check for the loss; if he wins his brokers remit to him for his gains. The broker dislikes to offend a very powerful client by troubling him for funds and hence takes risks with his account which he would not dream of taking with the account of smaller men. Instances of this sort sometimes become public in cases where the broker is forced into bankruptcy, whether owing to this cause or not.

BUNGALOW ON STILTS.

Novel Hot-Season Home to Be Erected at Great River, L. I.

A bungalow on stilts is to be erected in Great River, L. I., adjoining the estates of W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., Bayard Cutting, Frederick G. Bourne and other wealthy men. Undoubtedly it will be the oddest hot-weather residence ever constructed.

It is to be built by Harry de Bow Barnes, who has an office in the Marbridge building, at 34th street and 6th avenue, and who lives in the Bronx, the New York World says.

He engaged W. H. Buckhout, a Hacksack architect, to prepare the plans. Mr. Buckhout described them last night in this way:

"Four hollow steel poles or masts, each forty-five feet in length and eight inches in diameter, will support a platform twenty-five feet square. The poles pass through the corners of the platform for five feet and act as a brace for the bungalow that is built upon the platform. A spiral staircase gives access to the bungalow through the medium of a door in the under side of the platform. This stairway is fitted with a gateway that can be closed at will by the occupants of the bungalow, so as to shut out undesirable callers.

Both the platform and the bungalow are to be of seasoned oak. The structure itself will be fitted with all sorts of hot-weather conveniences. Every precaution will be taken to insure the safety of its occupants from winds and thunderstorms. It will also be fitted with an anti-swaying device that has been invented by Mr. Barnes himself."

If the experiment turns out to be a success, as Mr. Barnes believes it will, it is possible that bungalows on stilts will become popular.

Wrong View of Marriage.

"There would be less divorce," said ex-Governor Pennypacker, at a dinner in Philadelphia, "if there were fewer men like William Windle."

William Windle embarked on an excursion steamer for Point Breeze, and a few miles out, as he paced the upper deck and drank in the bracing ozone, he spied his friend, Jackson.

"Why, Jackson, how are ye?" he exclaimed. "Are ye out for pleasure, or is yer wife along?"

A man is always looking for a job. No matter how much pay he is getting, he thinks he is entitled to more, and he will finally run across an employer who will appreciate him.

RINKING IN ITS NEWEST FORM.



ROLLER-SKATERS TURNING A "ROUNDABOUT."

We illustrate the latest development of the new craze, a form of run-about turned by energetic roller-skaters, who, it will be noticed, "strap-hang," and so not only turn the arrangement, but are prevented from falling should their feet leave the ground. The machine is in use at the Hampstead Roller Skating Palace.—London Illustrated News.

WEAR ANCIENT GREEKS' GARB.



RAYMOND DUNCAN, WIFE AND CHILD.

Serene in the firm belief that they have solved the problem of right living, Raymond Duncan, brother of Isadora Duncan, the famous bare-legged "artistic" dancer, his wife and young son, who came back to America after nine years spent in Greece, walked about the central streets of Philadelphia unmindful alike of the stares their strange costumes attracted and of the almost zero weather. The tunic and toga of the Athenian era formed the dress of the trio. All wore the sandals of the ancients. Vague and fleeting references to "model systems" and "harmonies" and "rhythm" were made by Duncan as he strolled. "I do not believe in what you understand as marriage," he remarked once, "but the true rhythmic union of a man and a woman is always conducive to better work. All true marriages should contain rhythmic harmonies. If discord appears no divorce is necessary. Simply separate."

PATRON OF ART.

Tragic Death of Spencer Trask Ends a Noble and Generous Life.

The death of Spencer Trask, the new York banker, who was killed in a collision between the Montreal Express and a freight train at Croton-on-Hudson, was the culmination of a series of misfortunes. Last June he was in

a poetic drama, King Alfred's Jewel, and of a nativity play, The Little Town of Bethlehem. Although a physical sufferer, she is vigorous mentally, and retains much of the beauty of her girlhood. Mrs. Trask is deeply interested in philanthropic movements and has been an earnest sympathizer with her husband in his patronage of art.

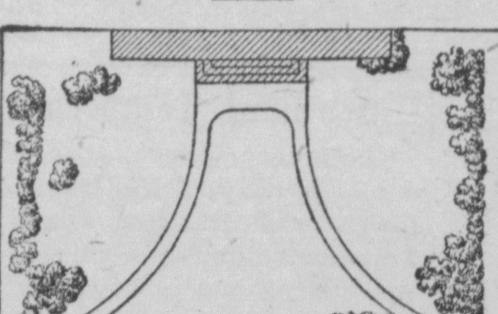
TAPA CLOTH.

Attire of the Native Hawaiians Before Civilization Arrived.

The "paper mulberry" tree (*Broussonetia papyrifera*) is the source of the famous "tapa cloth" of the Polynesian islands. This is a natural tissue and is derived from the inner bark and after being torn off in strips is scraped with shells and beaten with a mallet until it resembles a soft, flexible paper. The individual strips are united by overlapping the edges and beating the fibers together until large pieces of the tissue are formed.

It is said that before Hawaii was swept with the wave of civilization men and women were dressed in this natural bark cloth "tapa" or "kapa." The dress of the women consists of the "pa'u," or wrapper, composed of five thicknesses of tapa, about four yards in length by three in width, passed several times around the waist and extending below the knee. The dress of the men was the "malo," or girdle, about a foot in width and several yards long. A "kile," or mantle, six feet square, was sometimes worn by both sexes. In former years these natural cloths were sometimes bleached to snowy whiteness or were dyed in colors and even printed or ornamented usually in checks or squares.—Exchange.

DECORATING SCHOOL GROUNDS.



As the object of the school is instruction, it is well that the school grounds should serve as an object lesson in trimness and in proper planting of trees and shrubs. The plan shown in the illustration gives an unbroken lawn space in front, with shrubbery groups on either side.

Protest.

"What do you think of that English notion of abolishing the House of Lords?"

"It's an outrage," answered Mr. Cumrox. "It's worse than bankruptcy. It's repudiation. We American millionaires who have made big matrimonial investments will never stand for it."—Washington Star.

There is a type of man who always wants to teach a living; he waits until another man fills up on blood, and then sucks it.



She (reading)—And so they were married and that was the last of their troubles. Him (sotto voce)—Last, but not least!—Cleveland Leader.

"That man has broken more records than anyone else I ever heard of." "A runner?" "No; he owns a graphophone."—Stanford University Chaparral.

Highland Ferryman (during momentary lull in the storm)—I'm thenkin', sir, I'll just tak yer fare; there's no sayin' what might happen tae us.—Punch.

Teacher—B-a-i-t; what does that spell? Tommie—Don't know, ma'am. Teacher—Why, what do you catch fish with? Tommy—Oh, worms!—Yonkers Statesman.

"It seems to me that I have seen you before." "You have, my lord. I used to give your daughter singing lessons." "Twenty years."—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

"I have a chance to marry an old man who has lots of money." "Why don't you?" "He hasn't any bad habits, and comes of a long-lived family."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"I'll work no more for that man Dolan." "An' why?" "Shure, 'tis on account av a remark he made." "An' phwat was that?" "Says he, 'Casey,' says he, 'ye're discharged.'"

The Lady—My 'usband, sir, 'as sent me to say 'e won't be able to come and do the little job you arst 'im to; 'e's promised to go round the town with the unemployed."—M. A. P.

Mrs. Gramercy—I feel so wretched, I found a dark hair on the suit my husband wore last summer. Mrs. Park don't worry, dear. If you remember, your hair was dark last year.—Lippincott's.

An automobile enthusiast proposes the building of a motor road from the Atlantic to the Pacific, with road-houses and garages every five miles. Why omit hospitals?—New York Evening Post.

"Gee!" said the observing small boy, "when I grow up I'm going after a political job." "What for?" asked the man. "So I can go to the ball games every afternoon," he replied.—Detroit Free Press.

Conceited Bridge Player—Come here and sit by me, Kittie. You can learn a good deal by watching my game. Kittie Quicktongue—No, thanks. I never could profit by other people's mistakes.—Life.

Blobbs—at the next station we stop ten minutes for refreshments. Blobbs—I wonder why trains stop only ten minutes at railroad eating houses. Blobbs—Probably for humane reasons.—Philadelphia Record.

Farmer Smallseed—Listen to this, Elviry. This paper says that they have found in Italian prisons the petrified remains of some of the prisoners. His Wife—Do tell! Them must be them hardened criminals we hear about.—Harper's Weekly.

"Things look rather run down around here," remarked the man who had just returned after many years to his native village. "Run down? I should say so," replied the friend of his youth. "There's a motor car comes through here about every three minutes."

Mother—Johnny, you said you'd been to Sunday school? Johnny (with a far-away look)—Yes, mamma. Mother—How does it happen that your hands smell of fish? Johnny—I carried home the Sunday school paper, an' the outside page is all about Jonah and the whale!—Western Christian Advocate.

Mother (viciously scrubbing her small boy's face with soap and water)—Johnny, didn't I tell you never to blacken your face with burnt cork again? Here I have been scrubbing half an hour and it won't come off. Boy (between gulps)—I—uch! ain't your little boy—uch! I'se Mose, de colored lady's boy.

"Now, Mr. Blank," said a temperance advocate to a candidate for municipal honors, "I want to ask you a question. Do you ever take alcoholic drinks?" "Before I answer the question," responded the wary candidate, "I want to know whether it is put as an inquiry or as an invitation."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

"Did you ever stop to think, my dear," said Mr. Micawber, gazing at his plate of lobster salad, "that the things which we love most in this life are the very things that never agree with us?" "Will you, be so kind," said Mrs. Micawber, "as to tell me whether you are speaking of the salad or of me, sir?"—Tit-Bits.

Tongs.

Silas (reading morning paper)—I see, Mandy, they're having another war of the tongs down there in Chinatown.

Mandy—Land sakes! Yow'd think, with all them Chinese laundries a-round, that flatirons would be handiest things tew fight with.—Judge.

He Was.

"Owen Flannagan! Are you Owen Flannagan?" said the clerk of the court.

"Yes, begorra," replied the prisoner, with a merry twinkle in his eye, "I'm ownin' everybody!"—London Mail.

You cannot tell what a woman aims at by what she hits.

SHAWN BHUL O'CONNOR.

From the glens an' airy peaks
Of McGillicuddy's Reeks
Shawn Bhul O'Connor
Draws the raw delights o' life.
Snare an' gun an' huntin'-knife
Are his all, for ne'er a wife
Wears his name upon her.
Just his native hills alone
An' his wild sweet will can own
Shawn Bhul O'Connor.

Save for powder an' for shot
Village streets would know him not—
Shawn Bhul O'Connor.
But the priest o' Ballymore
Often finds beside his door
Tribute for his frugal store,
Knowing well the donor;
An' for gift o' grouse an' hare
Oft repays with kindly prayer
Shawn Bhul O'Connor.

Mighty hunter, yet a child,
Shaggy nurslin' o' the wild—
Shawn Bhul O'Connor.
Relic o' the primal man
Ere the Saxon rule began,
Erin's lord an' sacristan
Of her virgin honor,
May the peace o' God's free air
Keep you ever in its care,
Shawn Bhul O'Connor.
—Catholic Standard and Times.

JOYCE.

It was really most annoying. I searched through my pockets again, but was still unsuccessful in finding any money. To make matters worse, the only other passenger in the bus was that pretty girl I had often seen coming out of The Lindens.

How absurd I should look when the conductor came in and demanded the fare. Suddenly a bright idea occurred to me. I leaned forward.

"Er—pardon me—er—addressing you, but you see—er—your face is familiar to me, and—er—" I paused lamely.

My fair companion stared at me.

"You live at The Lindens. I have seen you going in and coming out several times," I said, "and I thought I would risk speaking to you, for you can help me out of a great difficulty. Will you lend me twopence?"

My companion stared at me uneasily for a moment or two, and then she burst into a peal of delicious laughter.

"It must be a great difficulty if twopence is necessary to remove it," she said presently in grave tones.

Then, of course, I explained my absurd position, renewing my apologies for speaking to her as I had done.

"Of course, I shall be glad to be of assistance to you," she said, "although it is only in a very small way."

"It is awfully kind of you," I said;

"I will repay the debt this evening."

"Oh, please no," she entreated. "It's only twopence; please don't trouble

"Joyce," she said, "you may retire." "But I wish to speak to that—er—young lady," I cried. "I owe her two-pence."

I was conscious that my remark sounded ridiculous, but it was the truth. However, Miss Denison cut me short.

"I do not allow my maid to have any followers," she said in dignified tones.

I dined alone at my favorite Soho restaurant, and then made my way back to my chambers to enjoy a solitary pipe. All the while I was thinking of Joyce.

"Serving maid or queen!" I cried joyously. "I will woo her!"

After some thought, I decided to commence my campaign with a letter. I posted the letter on the following morning. But the days went by and no answer came to my letter. I took to haunting the neighborhood of The Lindens every evening, but never once did I set eyes on Joyce again. I received my letter back from the post-office marked, "Gone, no address."

I will not go into the details of the following weeks. I put the matter into the hands of a private inquiry agent. He said he had personally interviewed the keeper of every registry office in London, but with no result.

That summer we were particularly busy, and toward the autumn I decided to spend a month by the sea and combine business with pleasure. I chose Littlebourne and took with me a large pile of manuscripts to read. I discovered a retired nook in the midst of some rocks half a mile beyond the end of the front, and here I spent most afternoons, wading through the MSS. One afternoon, when I was exceedingly bored, I suddenly became conscious that a girl was seated on some rocks about five yards away from me.

"Surely," I said to myself, "I know that figure." In another moment the blissful revelation came to me. It was Joyce.

"Miss Joyce," I cried.

"You?" she murmured, blushing visibly.

"At last I have found you," I said. "Do you know, I have been searching everywhere I could think of for you."

For a few seconds we stared at each other, and in another moment we were both laughing heartily.

"It is queer that we should meet down here like this. Are you holiday-making?"

"Yes," I replied; "and you?"

"Oh, I am in a situation down here now."

"Whereabouts?" I asked.

"I'm afraid I can't tell you," she answered.

"No, I suppose not," I muttered, "it was through me you lost your last situation."

"Oh, that didn't matter," she said. "I was going to leave shortly."

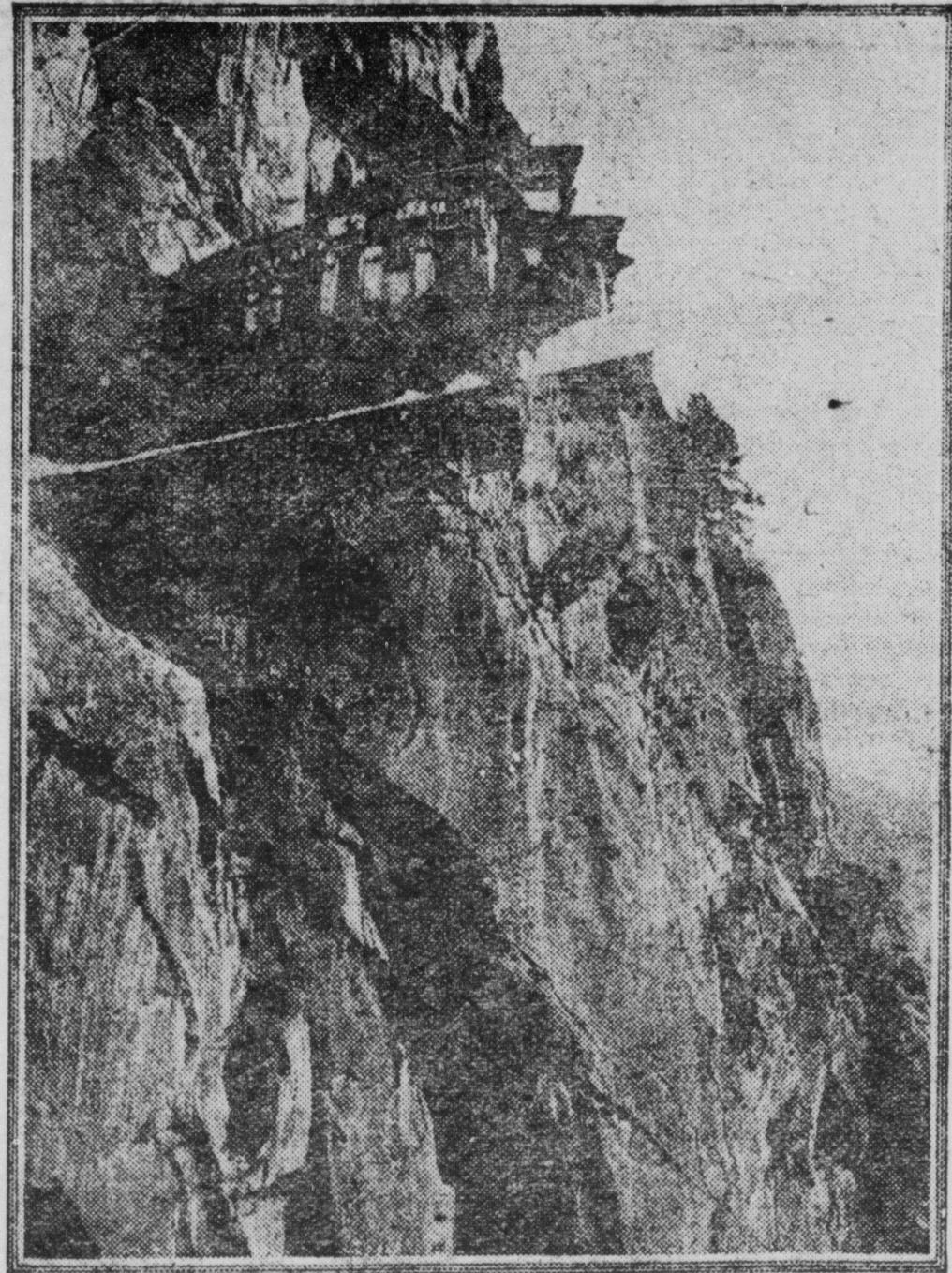
"Now look here, we'll make a bargain," I cried. "I won't try to find out where you are now employed if you will promise to meet me occasionally."

"Um—ah!" I remarked, blinking like an owl.

"Oh!" she replied, blushing furiously.

Miss Denison stared from me to the other.

DIZZY HOME OF BUDDHIST MONKS.



THE ROCK-PERCHED MONASTERY OF PARO-TAK-TSANG.

Mr. Claude White in his recently-published book, "Sikkim and Bhutan," and in his lecture at the opening session of the Royal Geographical Society, has brought to notice the fact that Bhutan is a country full of picturesque forts and quaint monasteries. The forts were built for defense during the many years in which the country was plunged in a constant state of inter-ecine warfare and are placed in the most commanding positions, whilst the monasteries are hidden away in inaccessible and secluded spots. These monasteries were founded by holy men, disciples of Buddha, who in order to practice one of their principal tenets, that of contemplation, have chosen some lonely place in which to carry on their devotions undisturbed by the outer world. It was in this way the famous and sacred monastery of Paro-tak-tsang was founded by Guru Padma Sambawah, who lived in a small cave, which is still pointed out, under the main temple (the central building in the picture). The shrine is all but inaccessible, and the only approach to it crosses a gorge of some 1,000 feet deep, with nearly perpendicular sides, down which steps have been cut in cracks in the rocks and where a false step would precipitate the traveler many hundreds of feet into the torrent below. A string of prayer flags is seen stretched across the gorge.—London Sphere.

"Oh, but you are a gentleman and I am only a parlor maid. We are too far apart to be friends."

"Not at all," I cried. "What do petty distinctions like that matter?"

I am not going to recite the details of our excursion on the following day. This was but the first of several in this manner fortnight passed rapidly away. I must confess that my work suffered, but I did not trouble about that. I tried to make up for it by slaming into my reading when I did not see Joyce. She manifested interest in my work and I often told her of the stuff I was reading.

One afternoon we rambled away along the cliffs.

"I ran through 80,000 words this morning," I said. "It was a novel, and its title was Vanity."

"Yes," she replied. "Was it any good?"

"Not the slightest," I replied.

"What was the author's name?" she asked.

"Arthur Lester," I replied.

There was silence for a few minutes. Suddenly looking up, I saw my companion's eyes were filled with tears.

"Joyce!" I cried, anxiously. "Joyce, what is the matter?"

"Oh, nothing much," she murmured brokenly.

"There is a great deal the matter," I said. "Tell me—what is it?"

For a moment she hesitated, then her head dropped.

"I—am Arthur Lester," she murmured.

"Joyce," I whispered. "Joyce, dear, I am so sorry. I had no idea."

"I ought to have told you," she murmured, though she did not draw herself away from me. "I thought it would be such a surprise for you, for I thought it could be accepted. That was why I was a parlor maid. As you will remember, I described some old maids in my book, and in order to get an intimate knowledge of them I obtained a position at The Lindens. I am staying now with my aunt, who is an invalid. That is the service I referred to that I am in down here."

"How splendid of you!" I cried.

"What you must have gone through for the sake of your book."

"But it wasn't any good," she replied.

"But it was some good," I insisted, for otherwise we should never have come together."

Once more her head drooped, but this time it rested on my shoulder. Joyce was mine at last.—E. Newton-Bungey in M. A. P.

Dangerous.

Invalid Husband—Did the doctor say that I was to take all that medicine?

Wife—Yes, dear.

Invalid Husband—Why, there's enough to kill a donkey!

Wife—Then you'd better not take all of it, John!

The Australian state of Victoria spends nearly \$500,000 a year in its warfare against the destructive rabbit.

SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY.

There are fourteen thousand oysters of full size in a ton.

Kissing and shaking hands are rarely practiced in Japan.

Japanese dead are buried in a squatting posture, chin upon knees.

There is record of wheat growing in China as far back as 3000 B. C.

The first recorded Thanksgiving was the Hebrew feast of the tabernacles.

Turkey has a government tannery for such products as are needed in the army.

At twenty-one, Alexander stood at the head of his army on the plains of Thessaly. Wilberforce entered parliament, and Tasso had begun his immortal poem, "Jerusalem Delivered," which took ten years to complete.

Oyster production in Canadian waters is steadily decreasing. The yield fell from 35,757 barrels in 1903 to 27,297 barrels in 1907. Canada imported \$271,760 worth of American oysters in 1908 out of a total export of \$663,832 worth.

To check New Jersey's destructive forest fires, the State has ordered the railroads traversing its pine forests to clear the ground for fifty feet on each side of the tracks and plow up and gravel ten-foot strips to prevent the growth of brush again.

At twenty, Tintoretto was one of the most prolific and popular painters in Italy; Schelling had grappled with the philosophy of Kant; Galileo had discovered the use of the pendulum; Lafayette was a major-general, and Garrison voiced emancipation for the slave.

At twenty-two Paul Potter painted "The Young Bull," now in the museum at The Hague, said to be one of the finest animal pictures on canvas; Campbell wrote his "Pleasures of Hope," on which his fame as a poet rests; Farquhar had made for himself a lasting name as a dramatist, and Conde was the most famous military general of his time.

The ceremony of electing a mayor in a belfry was performed yesterday according to ancient custom in the parish church of Brightlingsea, when Arthur Lucas was chosen in succession to the Rev. Arthur Petree, vicar of Brightlingsea, and six mariners who had married Brightlingsea women were admitted freemen of the port on payment of eleven pennies into the treasury.—London Standard.

The United States and the British empire produce 82.7 per cent of the world's gold supply. Germany and France, which produce no gold, and Russia, which produces only some \$27,000,000 worth a year, feel compelled to hoard vast amounts of it to be prepared for emergencies, such as sudden war. This is the reason why the banks of these countries begin a process of hoarding gold whenever there is any likelihood of trouble.

Japan, the country that is not bound by traditions in her search for the best manner of doing things, has adopted the European plan of the central bank. The Bank of Japan is capitalized at \$15,000,000. Its circulation at present is more than \$170,000,000, and its deposits exceed \$200,000,000. It issues all the notes of the country and thus controls the currency situation. Besides the Bank of Japan there are other semi-official banks filling various specific functions for the government.

The chairman of the Imperial Tobacco Company of Canada was asked, at Montreal, if the report was correct that they had bought the Ontario tobacco crop. His answer was that tobacco grown in Canada to-day was superior to the American-grown leaf from the same type of seed, for the reason that the soil in the United States has been used for a number of years and the Canadian soil is practically virgin soil for tobacco growing purposes, and therefore produced a better quality. The proof of this is that the consumption is constantly increasing.—Consular Reports.

Professor Ranke some time ago brought out a new fact concerning the brain of a man as compared with that of other animals. It has long been known that the brain of a man does not weigh as much as that of a whale, or an elephant, and that there are birds and apes whose brains are heavier than man's in proportion to the weight of their bodies. But Professor Ranke showed that the way to reveal the actual superiority of the human brain is to compare its weight with that of the spinal cord. Measured in this way, man's brain is proportionately far heavier than that of any of the lower animals.—Harper's Weekly.

Owing to the high price of cotton some German textile experts have been turning their attention to other fibers that might be used as a substitute for it. Recently a spinning company at Chemnitz has succeeded in spinning the fiber contained in the seeds of the kapok, or silk cotton tree of the tropics. In its natural state this fiber can not be spun owing to its extreme brittleness, but it is reported that Prof. Goldberg, of Chemnitz, has found a method of treating it to make it spinable, and the yarn is described as having a peculiarly soft, silky feeling. The fiber has the advantage of being considerably cheaper than cotton, but no information is at hand showing the wearing qualities of fabrics made from kapok yarn.

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CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Char. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Char. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Reason Enthrone I.

Because meats are so tasty they are consumed in great excess. This leads to stomach trouble, biliousness and constipation. Revise your diet, let reason and not a pampered appetite control, then take a few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and you will soon be well again. Try it. For sale at all dealers. Samples free.

Starving Himself to Death.

Constantinople, Feb. 17.—Abdul Hamid, who for thirty-three years was the despotic sultan of Turkey, is hopelessly insane, and is starving himself to death in his prison palace at Salona, according to authoritative dispatches from there. The death of the former ruler is believed to be a question of only a few days.

Sore Lungs and Raw Lungs.

Most people know the feeling, and the miserable state of ill health it indicates. All people should know that Foley's Honey and Tar, the greatest throat and lung remedy, will quickly cure the soreness and cough and restore a normal condition. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar. Sold by all druggists.

Held on Murder Charge.

Petersburg, Va., Feb. 17.—William Seyler, aged twenty-eight years, and his brother Arvin have been placed under arrest here on the charge of the murder of Jane Adams of Atlantic City. The crime is alleged to have been committed on Feb. 4.

More people are taking Foley's Kidney Remedy every year. It is considered the most effective remedy for all kidney and bladder troubles that medical science can devise. Foley's Kidney Remedy corrects irregularities, builds up the system and restores lost vitality. Sold by all druggists.

Colonel E. S. Jewett, general agent of the passenger department of the Missouri Pacific and one of the most widely known railroad men in the west, is dead at Kansas City.

In Bad Fix

"I had a mishap at the age of 41, which left me in bad fix," writes Mrs. Georgia Usher, of Conyers, Ga. "I was unconscious for three days, and after that I would have fainting spells, dizziness, nervousness, sick headache, heart palpitation and many strange feelings."

"I suffered greatly with ailments due to the change of life and had 3 doctors, but they did no good, so I concluded to try Cardui."

"Since taking Cardui, I am so much better and can do all my housework."

Take CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Do not allow yourself to get into a bad fix. You might get in so bad you would find it hard to get out. Better take Cardui while there is time, while you are still in moderately good health, just to conserve your strength and keep you in tip top condition.

In this way your troubles, whatever they are, will gradually grow smaller instead of larger—you will be on the up-grade instead of the down—and by and bye you will arrive at the north pole of perfect health.

Get a bottle at your druggists' today.

THE AUDIENCE IN IGNORANCE

Double Tragedy Enacted at An Indianapolis Theater.

TWO MUSICIANS WERE SLAIN

Fatally Wounded by Adolph Cassau, a Violinist Whom He Had Discharged, Louis Ostendorf, Leader of Empire Theater Orchestra, Wrested Revolver From His Assailant and Shot the Latter Dead—The Audience Was Kept in Ignorance of the Tragedy and the Performance Was Not Interrupted.

Indianapolis, Feb. 17.—Fatally wounded by two bullets from the pistol of Adolph Cassau, second violinist at the Empire theater, Louis Ostendorf, manager of the orchestra and famous as a musician, overpowered his assailant and, wresting the revolver from his hands, fired three bullets through Cassau's head, killing him instantly, at the rear entrance of the theater at 7:55 last night. Ostendorf died at the Deaconess hospital an hour later.

The cause of the shooting is said to have been personal, Ostendorf having discharged the violinist two days ago. The audience at the Empire theater was kept in ignorance of the double tragedy until after the performance was completed. An early report to the effect that a woman and a love note were the causes of the tragedy is denied emphatically by those in a position to know.

THE HOAL CASE SET

Youth Who Shot Bankers to Be Put on Trial Next Week.

New Albany, Ind., Feb. 17.—The case of Thomas Hoal, the youthful desperado charged with shooting J. W. Fawcett, cashier of the former Merchants' National bank in this city, on Nov. 11, will be called next Wednesday in the Harrison circuit court at Corydon. Since the day of the killing Hoal has been confined in the Jeffersonville reformatory with the exception of two hours, when he was hurriedly brought to this city and arraigned at 2 o'clock Thanksgiving morning before Judge W. C. Utz, at which time he pleaded not guilty to the charge of first degree murder.

A score of witnesses from this city will testify at the trial. J. K. Woodward, president of the bank, who was also shot and seriously wounded by Hoal, will not be able to testify, as his recovery is not complete. Since the tragedy the Merchants' bank has been merged with the Second National bank.

GLAVIS CONTINUES

Committee Not Through With Chief Witness in Department Scandal.

Washington, Feb. 17.—When adjournment in the Ballinger-Pinchot hearing was taken last evening until Friday morning Louis R. Glavis was being questioned about the changes in the rules of the department relating to coal land cases. He declared that, standing alone, the changes made would not appear significant nor wrong, but viewed in connection with the manner in which the general land office handled the coal land cases during a long period, the changes were particularly significant. He declined to state, however, that the changes involved any wrongdoing on the part of anyone in the land office.

Our Foreign Trade.

Washington, Feb. 17.—The monthly statement of imports and exports issued by the bureau of statistics of the department of commerce and labor says that the January imports were \$133,658,864, an increase of \$30,081,563 over those of January, 1909; the exports \$144,015,360, a decrease of \$12,697,492 compared with the same month last year.

A Sensation Is Promised.

South Bend, Ind., Feb. 17.—Mrs. John Quick of Wabash has placed sensational evidence before State's Attorney Smith at LaPorte, which is expected to solve the mystery surrounding the murder of her husband at Michigan City by a supposed burglar on the night of Sept. 8, 1908. The evidence Prosecutor Smith refuses to divulge.

It May Not Get Through.

Washington, Feb. 17.—The bill providing for a new form of government for the territory of Alaska was considered in the senate and came in for some hard raps from both Republicans and Democrats. Serious doubt is now expressed as to the passage of the bill in its present form.

Death to Unmuzzled Dogs.

Washington, Ind., Feb. 17.—The city council has passed an ordinance requiring all dogs to be muzzled. In case the police find a dog unmuzzled the ordinance demands that the officer at once kill the animal.

Ed Geers, probably the most noted driver and trainer of harness horses in the world, is confined to his home in Memphis with a broken leg.



Seymour Business Directory

AUTO REPAIRS

We handle all automobile supplies, also storage and repairing. We build smoke stacks and tanks and do all heavy iron work. Also founders of light and heavy brass castings. R. F. Buhner, cor. High and Circle streets.

100 CORD GOOD SEASONED WOOD H. F. WHITE P H O N E N O. 1

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

Building contracting, plumbing, heating and masonry. Will figure on any work wanted. W. A. Wylie. Phone 380. Residence, W. Broadway.

DODDS RESTAURANT.

Come here for a good lunch. Fresh oysters and ice cream. A nice line of chocolate candies. Best brands of cigars. Come in and eat. Thornton Dodd, Prop., Seymour.

DEAD ANIMALS.

Will remove dead animals immediately when notified. F. F. Buhner's Fertilizer plant, Phone, residence old and new 338. Factory old 189. Seymour, Ind.

FEED OF ALL KINDS.

Full line of feed and meal, Graham flour, buckwheat flour, rye flour. Will exchange wheat and corn for flour or meal. Deliver to all parts of city. G. H. Anderson.

HAIR DRESSING.

Get your hair dressed, any style, at Mrs. E. M. Young's Beauty Parlor. Shampooing, manicuring and massaging. Big assortment of hair switches, corona pads and coronet braids for dressing the hair in latest styles.

JEWLER AND OPTICIAN.

We have the exclusive agency for Holmes & Edward Silver Inlaid Tableware, strictly guaranteed goods. Also handle a full line of Sterling Silver goods. T. M. Jackson, 104 W. Second street.

INTERURBAN LUNCH ROOM.

Short orders a specialty. Fresh oysters served in any style. Home-made pies and baked beans. Candies and nuts of all kinds and the best coffee in town. Herman Chambers, Proprietor.

Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Co.



In effect Jan. 2, 1910.

North-bound South-bound
Cars Lv. Seymour Cars Ar. Seymour
TO FROM

7:00 a. m. .I C... 6:30 a. m.
x8:10 a. m. .I G... 7:50 a. m.

9:03 a. m. .I I... 8:51 a. m.
*9:17 a. m. .I I... 9:10 a. m.

10:03 a. m. .I I... 9:50 a. m.
11:03 a. m. .I I... 10:50 a. m.

11:17 a. m. .I I... 11:10 a. m.
12:03 p. m. .I I... 11:50 a. m.

1:03 p. m. .I I... 12:50 p. m.
*1:17 p. m. .I I... 1:50 p. m.

2:03 p. m. .I I... 2:10 p. m.
3:03 p. m. .I I... 2:50 p. m.

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5:03 p. m. .I I... 4:50 p. m.
6:03 p. m. .I I... 5:50 p. m.

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9:03 p. m. .I I... 8:50 p. m.

10:45 p. m. .G I... 9:50 p. m.
11:55 p. m. .C I... 11:38 p. m.

I.—Indianapolis. G.—Greenwood.
C.—Columbus.

*—Hoosier Flyers. —Dixie Flyers.
x—Seymour-Indianapolis Limiteds.

Cars make connections at Seymour with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and full information see agents and official time table folders in all cars.

General Offices—Columbus, Indiana.

Southern Indiana Railway Co.

North Bound.

No. 2 No. 4 No. 6

Lv Seymour 6:45am 12:20pm 5:30pm

Lv Bedford 8:00am 1:38pm 6:45pm

Lv Odon 9:07am 2:44pm 7:52pm

Lv Elina 9:17am 2:54pm 8:02pm

Lv Beehuler 9:32am 3:07pm 8:15pm

Lv Linton 9:47am 3:22pm 8:30pm

Lv Jasonville 10:11am 3:42pm 8:53pm

Ar Terre Haute 11:00am 4:30pm 9:45pm

No. 28 mixed leaves Westport at 4:40 p. m., arrives at Seymour 6:25pm

South Bound

No. 1 No. 3 No. 5

Lv Terre Haute 6:00am 11:15am 5:35pm

Lv Jasonville 6:51am 12:08pm 6:27pm

Lv Linton 7:12am 12:30pm 6:51pm

Lv Beehuler 7:23am 12:43pm 7:04pm

Lv Elina 7:38am 12:58pm 7:19pm

Lv Odon 7:48am 1:08pm 7:29pm

Lv Bedford 9:00am 2:25pm 8:40pm

Ar Seymour 10:07am 3:35pm 9:50pm

No. 25, Mixed, Leaves Seymour at 2:25 p. m., arrive at Westport 4:10 p. m.

For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or

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